The McKean Co. Miner.

H. F. BARBOUR, Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT SMETHPORT, PA.

Office—Miner Block, Church Street.

TERMS—$1.50 PER YEAR.

Rates of Advertising:

space.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	4 w.	2 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
1 inch.	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00	$2.50	$4.00	$5.00	$8.00	$12.00
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½ col.	8.00	12.00	13.50	15.00	20.00	28.00	35.00	55.00
1 col.	12.00	15.00	17.50	20.00	25.00	33.00	60.00	100.00

Legal, Official and Transient Advertising, per square, three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion, fifty cents.

Local Notices, ten cents per line for one insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Obituary Notices over five lines, ten cents per line.

Professional Cards, per year, $5.

McKean County Miner.

H. F. BARBOUR, Editor and Publisher. DEVOTED TO HOME INTERESTS, LITERATURE, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE. $1.50 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. XIV. SMETHPORT, M'KEAN CO., PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1877. NO. 40.

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One Death After Another.

At Ilfracombe, England, a Capt. Carr released a sailor who had been imprisoned for threatening the life of a comrade. On getting free the sailor rushed at his messmate and killed him. The captain gave him up to the authorities and, overcome by excitement, fell down and died. An hour later the sailor who attended the captain became ill and also died, and as the sailor in prison stands a first-rate chance of being hung, it makes altogether a tragic day for that crew.

Requiescat in Pace.

Sleep here in peace!
No earth's kind bosom do we tearful take thee;
No mortal sound again from rest shall wake thee;
No fever thirst, no grief that needs assuaging,
No tempest burst, above thy head loud raging.
Sleep here in peace!

Sleep here in peace!
No more shall know the sun's glad morning shining,
No more the night that stoops serene above thee,
Watching thy rest, like tender eyes that love thee.
Sleep here in peace!

Sleep here in peace!
Unknown to thee the spring will come with blessing,
The turf above thee in soft verdure dressing;
Unknown will come the autumn rich and mellow,
Sprinkling thy couch with tawny golden yellow.
Sleep here in peace!

Sleep here in peace!
This is earth's rest for all her broken-hearted,
Where aching gazes on our dear departed;
The prattling babe, the wife, the old man hoary,
The tired of human life, the crowned with glory.
Sleep here in peace!

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.

The Story of a Mother's Love.

The fire burns cheerily on the hearth, the great logs crackle and flare up the wide chimney, up which it is my wont to say you could drive a coach and four. I draw my chair nearer to it with a shiver.

"What a night!" I say.

"Is it still snowing?" asks my wife, who sits opposite to me, her books and work on the table before her.

"Fast. You can scarcely see a yard before you."

"Heaven help any poor creature on the moor to-night!" says she.

"Who would venture out? It began snowing before dark, and all the people about know the danger of being benighted on the moor in a snow-storm."

"Yes. But I have known people frozen to death [illegible] before now."

"It is beginning to clear," I tell my wife, and also inform her that it is past eleven. As she lights her candle at a side-table I hear a whining and scratching at the front door.

"There is Laddie loose again," says she. "Would you let him in, dear?"

I did not like facing the cold wind, but could not refuse to let in the poor animal. Strangely enough, when I opened the door and called him, he wouldn't come. He runs up to the door and looks into my face with dumb entreaty; then he runs back a few steps, looking round to see if I am following, and finally, he takes my coat in his mouth and tries to draw me out.

"Laddie won't come in," I call out to my wife. "On the contrary, he seems to want me to go out and have a game of snow-ball with him."

She throws a shawl round her and comes to the door. The collie was hers before we were married, and she is almost as fond of him, I tell her, as she is of Jack, our eldest boy.

"Laddie, Laddie!" she calls; "come in, sir."

He comes obediently at her call, but refuses to enter the house, and pursues the same dumb pantomime he has already tried on me.

"I shall shut him out, Jessie," I say; "a night in the snow won't hurt him," and I prepare to close the door.

"You will do nothing of the kind," she replies, with an anxious look; "but you will rouse the servants at once and follow him. Some one is lost in the snow, and Laddie knows it."

I laugh.

"Really, Jessie, you are absurd. Laddie is a sagacious animal, no doubt, but I cannot believe he is as clever as that. How can he possibly know whether any one is lost in the snow or not?"

"Because he has found them, and came back to us for help. Look at him now."

I cannot but own that the dog seems restless and uneasy, and is evidently endeavoring to coax us to follow him; he looks at us with pathetic entreaty in his eloquent eyes. "Why won't you believe me?" he seems to ask.

"Come," she continues, "you know you could not rest while there was a possibility of a fellow creature wanting your assistance. And I am certain Laddie is not deceiving us."

What is a poor hen-pecked man to do? I grumble and resist and yield; as I have often grumbled and resisted and yielded before, and as I doubtless often shall again.

"Laddie once found a man in the snow before, but he was dead," Jessie says, as she hurries off to fill a flask with brandy, and get ready some blankets for us to take with us. In the meantime I rouse the servants. They are all English, with the exception of Donald the gardener, and I can see that they are scoffingly skeptical of Laddie's sagacity, and inwardly disgusted at having to turn out of their warm beds and face the bitter night.

"Dinna trouble yersels," I hear old Donald say. "The mistress is right enough. Auld Laddie is cleverer than mony a Christian, and will find something in the snaw this night."

"Don't sit up, Jessie," I say, as we start; "we may be out half the night on this wild-goose chase."

"Follow Laddie closely," is the only answer she makes.

The dog springs forward with a joyous bark, constantly looking back to see if we are following. As we pass through the avenue gates and emerge on to the moor, the moon struggles for a moment through the driving clouds, and lights up with a sickly gleam the snow-clad country before us.

"It's like looking for a needle in a bundle of hay, sir," says John, the coachman, confidentially, "to think as we should find anybody on such a night as this. Why, in some places the snow is more than a couple o' feet thick, and it goes again' reason to think that a dumb animal would have the sense to come home and fetch help."

"Bide a wee, bide a wee," says old Donald. "I dinna ken what your English dogs can do; but a collie, though it hasna been pleasing to Providence to give the creatur the gift o' speech, can do mony mair things than them that would deride it."

"I ain't a deridin' of 'em," says John. "I only say as how if they be ever so clever, I've never seen it."

"Ye will, though, ye wull," said old Donald, as he hurries forward after Laddie, who has now settled down into a swinging trot, and is taking his way straight across the loneliest part of the bleak moor.

The cold wind almost cuts us in two, and whirls the snow into our faces, nearly blinding us. My finger-tips are becoming numbed, icicles hang from my mustache and beard, and my feet and legs are soaking wet, even through my shooting-boots and stout leather leggings.

The moon has gone in again, and the light from the lantern we carry is barely sufficient to show us the inequalities in the height of the snow, by which we are guessing at our path. I began to wish I had stayed at home, and I begin to consider whether I may venture to give up the search (which I have undertaken purely to satisfy my wife, for I am like John, and won't believe in Laddie), when suddenly I hear a shout in front of me, and see Donald, who has all the time been keeping close to Laddie, drop on his knees and begin digging wildly in the snow with his hands. We all rush forward. Laddie has stopped at what appears to be the foot of a stunted tree, and after scratching and whining a moment, sits down and watches, leaving the rest to us. What is it that appears when we have shoveled away the snow? A dark object. Is it a bundle of rags? Is it—or alas! was it a human being? We raise it carefully and tenderly, and wrap it in one of the warm blankets which my wife's forethought has provided us.

"Bring the lantern," I say, huskily, and John holds it over the prostrate form of, not as we might have expected, some stalwart shepherd of the hills, but over that of a poor, shriveled, wrinkled, ragged old woman. I try to pour a little brandy down the poor old throat, but the teeth are so firmly clinched that I cannot.

"Best get her home as quickly as may be, sir; the mistress will know better what to do, if so be the poor creature is not past help," says John, turning instinctively, as we all do in sickness or trouble, to woman's aid.

So we improvise a sort of hammock of the blankets, and gently and tenderly the men prepare to carry their poor, helpless burden over the snow.

"I am afraid your mistress will be in bed," I say, as we begin to retrace our steps.

"Never fear, sir," says Donald, with a triumphant glance at John; "the mistress will be up and waitin' for us. She kens Laddie didna bring us out in the snaw for naething."

"I'll never say nought about believing a dawg again," says John, gracefully striking his colors. "You were right and I was wrong, and that's all about it; but to think there should be such sense in an animal passes me!"

As we reach the avenue gate, I dispatch one of the men for the doctor, who fortunately lives within a stone's-throw of us, and hurry on myself to prepare my wife for what is coming. She runs out into the hall to meet me.

"Well?" she asks, eagerly.

"We have found a poor old woman," I say; "but I do not know whether she is alive or dead."

My wife throws her arms around me and gives me a great hug.

"You will find dry things in your dressing-room, dear," she says; and this is all the revenge she takes on me for my skepticism. The poor old woman is carried up stairs and placed in a warm bath under my wife's direction; and before the doctor arrives she has shown some faint symptoms of life; so my wife sends me word. Dr. Bruce shakes his head when he sees her.

"Poor old soul," he says; "how came she out on the moor on such a fearful night? I doubt she has received a shock, which at her age she will not easily get over."

They manage, however, to force a few spoonfuls of hot brandy-and-water down her throat; and presently a faint color flickers on her cheek, and the poor old eyelids begin to tremble. My wife raises her head and makes her swallow some cordial which Dr. Bruce has brought with him, and then lays her back among the soft warm pillows.

"I think she will rally now," says Dr. Bruce, as her breathing becomes more audible and regular. "Nourishment and warmth will do the rest, but she has received a shock from which, I fear, she will never recover;" and so saying, he takes his leave.

By-and-bye I go up to the room and find my wife watching alone by the aged sufferer. She looks up at me with tears in her eyes.

"Poor old soul," she says; "I am afraid she will not rally from the cold and exposure."

I go round to the other side of the bed and look down upon her. The aged face looks wan and pinched, and the scanty gray locks which lie on the pillow are still wet from the snow. She is a very little woman, as far as I can judge of her in her recumbent position, and I should think must have reached her allotted three score years and ten.

"Who can she be?" I repeat, wonderingly. "She does not belong to any of the village households, or we should know her face; and I cannot imagine what could bring a stranger to the moor on such a night."

As I speak a change passes over her face; the eyes unclose, and she looks inquiringly about her. She tries to speak, but is evidently too weak. My wife raises her and gives her a spoonful of nourishment, while she says soothingly:

"Don't try to speak. You are among friends; and when you are better you shall tell us all about yourself. Lie still now and try to sleep."

The gray head drops back wearily on the pillow; and soon we have the satisfaction of hearing by the regular respiration that our patient is asleep.

"You must come to bed now, Jessie," I say. "I shall ring for Mary, and she can sit up for the remainder of the night."

But my wife, who is a tender-hearted soul and a born nurse, will not desert her post; so I leave her watching, and retire to my solitary chamber.

When we meet in the morning I find that the little old woman has spoken a few words, and seems stronger.

"Come in with me now," says my wife, "and let us try to find out who she is."

We find her propped into a reclining posture with pillows, and Mary beside her feeding her.

"How are you now?" asks Jessie, bending over her.

"Better, much better, thank you, good lady," she says, in a voice which trembles from age as well as weakness. "And very grateful to you for your goodness."

I hear at once by the accent that she is English.

"Are you strong enough to tell me how you got lost on the moor, and where you came from, and where you were going?" continues my wife.

"Ah! I was going to my lad, my poor lad, and now I doubt I shall never see him more," says the poor soul, with a long sigh of weariness.

"Where is your lad, and how far have you come?"

"My lad is a soldier at Fort George; and I have come all the way from Liverpool to see him, and give him his old mother's blessing before he goes to the Indies."

And then, brokenly, with long pauses of weariness and weakness, the little old woman tells us her pitiful story.

Her lad, she tells us, is her only remaining child. She had six, and this, the youngest, is the only one who did not die of want during the Lancashire cotton famine. He grew up a fine, likely boy, the comfort and pride of his mother's heart, and the stay of her declining years. But a strike threw him out of work, and unable to endure the privation and misery, in a fit of desperation he "listed." His regiment was quartered at Fort George, and he wrote regularly to his mother, his letters getting more cheerful and hopeful every day, until suddenly he wrote to say that his regiment was ordered to India, and begging her to send him her blessing, as he had not enough money to carry him to Liverpool to see her. The aged mother, widowed and childless, save for this one remaining boy, felt that she must look on his face once more before she died. She begged from a few ladies, whose kindness had kept her from the workhouse, sufficient money to carry her by train to Glasgow; and from thence she had made her way, now on foot, now begging a lift in a passing cart or wagon, to within a few miles of Fort George, when she was caught in a snow-storm, and wandering from the road, would have perished in the snow—but for Laddie.

My wife is in tears, and Mary is sobbing audibly as the little old woman concludes her simple story; and I walk to the window and look out for a moment before I am able to ask her what her son's name is. As I tell her we are but a few miles from Fort George, and that I will send over for him, a smile of extreme content illumines the withered face.

"His name is John Salter," she says; "he is a tall, handsome lad, they will know him by that."

I hasten down stairs, and write a short note to Colonel Freeman, whom I know intimately, informing him of the circumstances, and begging that he will allow John Salter to come over at once, and I dispatch my groom in the dogcart that he may bring him back without loss of time. As I return to the house, after seeing him start, I meet Dr. Bruce leaving the house.

"Poor old soul," he says; "her troubles are nearly over; she is sinking fast. I almost doubt whether she will live till her son comes."

"How she could have accomplished such a journey, at her age, I cannot understand," I observe.

"Nothing is impossible to a mother," answers Dr. Bruce; "but it has killed her."

I go in; but I find I cannot settle to my usual occupations. My thoughts are with the aged heroine who is dying up stairs, and presently I yield to the fascination which draws me back to her presence.

As Dr. Bruce says, she is sinking fast. She lies back on the pillows, her cheeks as ashy gray as her hair. She clasps my wife's hand in hers, but her eyes are wide open, and have an eager, expectant look in them.

"At what time may we expect them?" whispers my wife to me.

"Not before four," I answer in the same tone.

"He will be too late, I fear," she says; "she is getting rapidly weaker."

But love is stronger than death, and she will not go until her son comes. All through the winter's day she lies dying, obediently taking what nourishment is given to her, but never speaking, except to say:

"My lad, my lad! God is good; He will not let me die until he comes."

And at last I hear the dogcart. I lay my finger on my lip and tell Mary to go and bring John Salter up very quietly. But my caution is needless; the mother has heard the sound, and with a last effort of her remaining strength she raises herself and stretches out her arms.

"My lad! my lad!" she gasps, as with a great sob he springs forward, and mother and son are clasped in each other's arms once more.

For a moment they remain so. Then the little old woman sinks back on my wife's shoulder, and her spirit is looking down from heaven on the lad she loved so dearly on earth.

She lies in our little churchyard under a spreading yew-tree, and on the stone which marks her resting-place are inscribed the words: "Faithful unto Death."

Our Laddie has gained far-spread renown for his good works; and as I sit finishing this short record of a tale of which he is the hero, he lies at my feet, our ever watchful, faithful companion and friend.

Death of "Captain Jack."

A correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle* thus gives the particulars of the death of a somewhat famous Western rover: Last month, while traveling through southern Idaho, I camped one night on Mud creek, near the Snake river, and turned my horse out with those of two freighters to nibble the scanty blades of bunch grass on the sagebrush desert. Near by stood a hodink, or cabin, occupied by two men of perhaps fifty-five or sixty years of age. They were partners in a mining claim, and having just received a couple of kegs of the "water of all evil" from Boise City, they were having a sort of blow-out. Both claimed New York city as their birthplace. One of them, William S. Maynard, had been a clerk in the New York post-office years ago, and ever since had been knocking around the Pacific coast. The other was known throughout Idaho as "Captain Jack, chief of the Modocs." He seemed to be a very intelligent man in his way, and related many incidents concerning the early history of California—in fact, he seemed to be better posted in regard to early times in the Golden State than any writer whose works I have as yet run across. He claimed to have first landed in San Francisco in 1844; to have been one of the originators of the bear flag, and afterward one of the first to hoist the stars and stripes. James McKeever, he said, was his real name, and that he had a wife and children still living at Santa Rosa, and a brother at New Bedford, Mass. The next morning I went off in the sagebrush about six or eight miles to hunt my horse, and when I returned, old man Maynard came out of the cabin and volunteered the information that he had shot Captain Jack, saying that the latter drew his pistol on him, and that he [Maynard] then blazed away with his shot-gun. I entered the cabin and found that Maynard had told the truth. There on the bed lay Captain Jack with the right side of his neck shot away, and his six shooter lying across his stomach. Maynard claimed that Captain Jack started in to shoot him, and that he simply saved himself by getting in the first shot. A justice of the peace was summoned, who justified the shooting, and we gave Captain Jack as decent a burial as was possible in that isolated and uncivilized locality.

In the Woods of Nevada.

A book agent of this city has just returned from the Boney Lake country. The agent one day stopped at a cabin situated in the edge of the foot-hills. Before reaching the cabin about a dozen dogs of assorted sizes and unrecognizable breeds started up from under stunted pines or came running from sheds about the place, yelping and barking like a pack of coyotes. In the wake of the dogs swarmed forth seven or eight barefooted, flaxen-haired children, plainly all of one breed—the forest breed. The juveniles were followed by a gaunt, saffron-complexioned woman of about forty. By cooking for many years before an open fireplace, she had become as effectually smoke-cured as any herring.

To the woman who thus appeared the agent made known his business.

"Wall, stranger, I'm afeerd yer come to the wrong place, ef yer got nothin' but books to sell. Ef yer had some powder or caps, or suthin' in the ammernition line, yer might sell some to my ole man. As fer books, stranger, we're not much on the read hyar."

"Could I see your husband, ma'am?" asked the book agent.

"Wall, stranger, I reckon yer could ef yer was whar he was; he's big enough to see."

"He's not at home, then?"

"Stranger, he's not at home."

"Will he be likely to return soon?"

"Can't say, stranger; he's a little onsartin."

"Which way has he gone? I may meet him somewhere in the settlement."

"I reckon not, stranger; he's gone out huntin'."

"Gone out hunting! What do you mean by that?"

"Wall, stranger, he tuck down the gun this mornin', and from a wink he gave me as he started away, I calkerlate he's gone off somewhars to bung a sheep or two."—*Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.*

He Burned His Flavers.

A New York hot-l keeper with a greater amount of self-confidence than good judgment went down to Wall street a few weeks ago with $70,000. Of course the brokers were glad to see him. They had long been in search of just such a man. They gave him "puts," "calls," "straddles" and over so many other things alleged to be good for making money, and after he had meddled with them three weeks he found he had only five dollars left of his $70,000. He put crape on his hat, and left the bull and bear precinct never to return. He also put a mortgage on his hotel!

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Hens One Year Old.

The best laying hens are those one year old—fowls that were hatched the previous season in April and May. Hens two and three years old lay about twenty-five per cent. less eggs than those but one year old; consequently the best way for all fowl-breeders is to raise chickens every season to be the layers of the next year; and to kill all the old stock regularly between December and February of each year. It is doubtful whether it be profitable to keep fowls without a run for them over grass land. A small yard with grass in it soon becomes soiled and the grass all picked off; and then the hens begin to lay fewer eggs, and the result generally is that there is no profit in fowls thus confined. It seems to be the nature of barnyard fowls to require a moderate run of some twenty or thirty rods from their roosting house, to keep them active and healthy by searching for insects. A dozen hens and one cock in a quarter acre yard would do well; but if confined in a yard twenty or thirty feet square they would not be profitable, unless their feed should almost entirely consist of the waste of the family table. From a bushel and a quarter to a bushel and a half of grain is consumed in a year by every fowl at a cost of about $1, when no waste from the table is given to them; and good breeds, as the Brahmas, Plymouth Rocks, Leghorns and Hamburgs, will lay annually each about one hundred and fifty eggs, if not closely confined, worth in most places from $2 to $3. Then a family having fifteen or twenty fowls may have poultry to kill in the winter worth $50 at least, by raising chickens and killing the surplus roosters and the old stock, as above stated; and thus poultry keeping is certainly profitable. The light Brahmas and Plymouth Rocks are much better table fowls than the Leghorns and Hamburgs, the latter being small and chiefly valuable for laying.—*T. B. Miner, in New York World.*

The Size of Milk Pans.

Dairymen have of late years used large milk pans, in some cases a single pan being large enough to hold all the milk from fifteen or twenty cows. These pans are made by those who furnish dairymen's supplies, and are often advertised in the agricultural papers. When such pans are used, it is best to have a milk-room so constructed that water may be kept around the pans. Mr. Willard, the most experienced man in dairy matters in the United States, says in the *Rural New Yorker*: "We prefer to have a pan of sufficient size to hold the milk of the entire dairy at one milking. Only four pans, comprising the set would then be needed. These pans are arranged for running cold water under and about the sides of the milk. If running water from springs cannot be had, the water may be pumped from wells into a tank, and from that conducted to the space under the pans. Some persons use cistern water, the needed quantity from day to day being pumped into a tank, which receives a cake of ice sufficient to cool it and keep the milk in the pans at or below sixty degrees. The waste water, after flowing under the milk, is led back to the cistern, and by this constant circulation is kept sweet and sound. The plan works well, and excellent results in butter-making are obtained."

Potato of a Dried Cow.

Professor Tanner says: The udder should be capacious, extending well behind the legs, and also forward under the belly; the coat should be thin, with a soft skin, and show considerable decrease in size after the cow is milked. The teats should be placed well apart from each other and not cramped together, for this indicates a want of sympathy in the udder. The udder may appear large and yet be found fleshy rather than capacious. Especial attention is desirable to the mellowness of the skin, and more particularly if the animal is poor. The milk vein is a sure indication of the quantity of blood supplied, and for all practical purposes may be taken as a guide.

Saved by a Parasol.

The Milledgeville (Ga.) *Reporter* says: A little colored girl, nine years of age, daughter of Samuel Phelps, was passing over the railroad bridge which spans Fishing creek near the depot, with a large parasol stretched over her head, when the blast struck her, and in a moment she was swept off the bridge and was falling to the earth sixty feet below. A lady who saw the affair from a short distance off, says that she went down hanging to the umbrella which was stretched over her head like a parachute. The handle broke just before she reached the ground. Several persons went to her assistance immediately, and were doubtless surprised to find her alive. She was not only alive, but comparatively little injured, as the doctor who attended her, and the writer that her worst injury was a severe sprain of one of her ankles, with possibly a fracture of one of the smaller bones. Her preservation from death is probably owing to the fact that the parasol acted as a parachute, and that she fell on a haw bush three or four feet high.

Large Interest and Dividends.

The New York *Dispatch* says: The heaviest amount in the way of interest and dividends upon stock and bond securities paid to any one man in this city, and probably in the United States, if not in the world, is paid to William Vanderbilt. The total is estimated at over $1,500,000 per quarter, or between $6,000,000 and $7,000,000 per annum, of which some $4,000,000 is received from the bonds and stocks of the New York Central railroad. So vast a total income is believed to be, by those who have good means for knowing, without a parallel, except in the case of Mr. Vanderbilt's father, the commodore, who at times realized even a larger income than $7,000,000.

ANOTHER SEA SERPENT.

The Story Told by the Captain of a Coasting Vessel—What a Helmsman Saw—A Noise in the Windward.

The captain of the coasting vessel Mary B., which sailed last summer between Castine, Maine, and the different ports in Massachusetts and Connecticut, tells a thrilling story of his experience last July with what he believes to be the identical monster seen in Massachusetts bay recently, and furnishes for proof the names of the first and second mates and cook of the vessel. He says they started in ballast from Boston for Portsmouth, N. H., where they arrived all right and without accident. On the way, however, the first night out, the boy, who was taking his "trick" at the helm, called for the watch below, and when they came up he was found to be almost speechless, but he succeeded in telling them the particulars, as he was either cognizant of them or fancied he was, of a singular occurrence. He stated that as the vessel was going along under easy sail, the wheel needing little attention, he felt a slight shock and the vessel paused a little. He went to the bow, and, swinging out on the bowsprit, looked eagerly about him. For some time he saw nothing at all to explain the blow or shock received by the vessel. Still he did not relax his attention. At first he thought the schooner had struck a floating spar, or, probably, a boat. On the supposition that it might be an abandoned boat he kept up a keen watch. Fully ten minutes elapsed before he could put about and go as near as he could judge to the spot where he had noticed the shock. Here nothing rewarded him for his trouble, and he again brought the vessel about and headed her in the direction formerly held. He had not long to wait for something else to disturb his mind. Just as he concluded that his imagination had cheated him some dark object rose up from the water as high, at least, as ten feet, not far aft of the vessel off to the starboard. It seemed to him that the water was aglow for a minute, so brilliant was the phosphorescence. By this and by a dim light in the galley he saw, or fancied he saw, a writhing shape which he said swayed to and fro as nearly as he could see for a minute perhaps. The vessel was running before the wind with a free breeze, and soon had left the spot. As soon as he recovered from his surprise he summoned the watch, with whom came up the captain. All hands thought this a "longshore" trick to get rid of the wheel. The boy protested that he had seen what he stated. At Portsmouth he was discharged, it being believed that he was too tricky, and, as the captain says, "told too big stories" even for a sailor."

On the return trip a cargo of tanbark was taken from Castine, or some other small port, for Boston. The bark was loaded both in the hold and on deck, the pens being short and the weather having indications of being pleasant. On the second night out the second mate had the wheel. Toward dusk it came on to blow, and by the time darkness set in there was considerable of a chopping sea. In the middle of the night the sea increased. Some of the tanbark began to wash over the rail. He saw that a loss of part of the cargo must occur unless it was shifted. The captain was called, and also Jones, who was hired to cook and do duty also. All hands, except the captain, who took the wheel, were busy at work, when suddenly they heard what sounded like a moan to the windward. Each of the men heard the sound. The captain cried out: "Hallos!" There came no answer but the sound of the waves and the wind. Sailors are naturally superstitious, and before the rest of the deck cargo was disposed of a few words of inquiry and comment passed. The mate, Zeidman cried out: "Look there!" The vessel had all her lower sails set. To the leeward something was seen by the contrast to the dim outline of the sail to rear itself in the water. The waves were lashed into foam and the same low sound, which now seems more guttural than before, was again heard. The object reared and almost instantly disappeared, but not until all were satisfied that they had seen what is now both an object of interest and terror to the pleasure seekers along the Eastern coast.

How Marbles are Made.

There is something very ingenious in the manufacture of marbles. The greater part of them are made of a hard stone found near Coburg, in Saxony. The stone is first broken with a hammer into small, cubical fragments, and about a hundred or a hundred and fifty of these are ground at one time in a mill, something like a flour-mill. The lower stone, which remains at rest, has several concentric circular grooves; the upper stone is of the same diameter as the lower, and is made to revolve by water or wind power. Minute streams of water are directed into the furrows of the lower stone. The little pieces are made to roll about in all directions, and in a quarter of an hour the whole of the rough fragments are reduced into nearly accurate spheres.

The Czar's Daily Life.

The Emperor of Russia has been leading a very simple life at Plojesti. He worked without ceasing, signing hundreds of documents daily. Every document must be read over to him, for he will give no signature which is merely mechanical. To the entreaties of his servants to take things more easily he has always the same answer: "I am neither old enough nor ill enough to relieve myself from my obligations." The czar reached his fifty-ninth year on the twenty-third of June. His dinner is served regularly at twelve o'clock noon, after which he takes a drive, usually with the crown prince.

Lightning never strikes twice in the same place, it generally happening that there is nothing there the second time to hit.

The M'Kean Miner

H. F. Barbour - - Editor.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1877.

Meeting of the Republican State Convention.

HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE.
HARRISBURG, JULY 12, 1877.

By direction of the Republican State Committee, the Republican State Convention heretofore called to meet on the 29th day of August next, is hereby postponed, to meet at Harrisburg, at noon, on Wednesday, September 5, 1877. This postponement is made at the request of a large number of delegates elect, who have engagements to be present at a triennial conclave of Knights Templar, which assembles at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 29th day of August next.

By order of Committee.

HENRY M. HOYT,
A. WILSON NORRIS, Chairman.
Secretary.

THE government is doing something toward keeping the great industries of the country going. The revenue officers are running the Chicago distilleries and doing a good business. The government is generally considerably interested in whiskey.

THE Ohio State Republican Convention met at Cleveland yesterday and made the following nominations: For Governor, Wm. H. West, of Bellefontaine; Lieutenant Governor, Fred. Voegler; Supreme Judge, W. W. Johnson; Attorney General, George K. Nash.

ALL the eligible Ohio men having been appointed to office, those who were formerly natives of that lucky state are now coming in for positions. The newly appointed appraiser of merchandise, Philadelphia, is a native of Ohio, which he left but a few years since.

LISTS of the killed and wounded in the recent conflicts between the mobs and the military are published. From these it appears that there were killed at Reading, twelve persons, wounded, twenty-two; at Baltimore, killed, nine, wounded, forty-one; at Pittsburgh, killed, fifty, wounded, sixty-five. Total killed, seventy-one; wounded, one hundred and twenty-eight.

THE reign of terror caused by the strike of trainsmen recalls with vividness the fact that within the last three years the actual loss in the shrinkage of United States railroad securities reached the enormous sum of two thousand and two hundred million dollars—more than the entire national debt. If all the banks in the country should break, one-half paying nothing and the rest twenty cents on the dollar, the loss would not exceed that inflicted by the depreciation of railroad property.—Albany *Journal*.

THE Great Strike has been gradually wearing itself out since our last issue, and at this writing nearly all the roads have resumed operations. We cannot see that the strikers have gained any thing by the outbreak. There has been an immense loss of property, a considerable loss of life, a depressing stagnation of business and the retarding of the hoped for approach of good times. If this is what the railroad boys wanted, we hope they are satisfied. It is all they got, at any rate.

THE Ohio Democratic State nominations fall like a wet blanket upon the hopes of the politicians of that party. It is characteristic of the democracy to play the fool at a critical juncture and their usual luck accompanied them in the nomination of Bishop for Governor. He was a furious Know Nothing and stuck to that faction as long as there was anything left of it. He was elected Mayor in 1859 and distinguished himself by his zeal in enforcing the Sunday laws, being particularly severe on Sunday beer-drinking, which will not create much enthusiasm for him with the liberal Germans of Cincinnati. The Germans control the city, the city controls Hamilton county, and Hamilton county controls the State. Thus if the Republicans make a reasonably sensible nomination they are pretty certain of success.

HENDRICK B. WRIGHT is a Pennsylvania democratic Statesman of the average type. He is probably neither more or less patriotic and intelligent than his class of politicians. He is a Congressman from this State. He has never sat in Congress, but is described as "having held an honored place in the councils of the Pennsylvania Democracy," and will no doubt be a prominent representative of his party and State at the next session. In the meantime he is exhibiting to the people of his district (Luzerne) samples of his kind of statesmanship. During the strike at Wilkesbarre the other day he made a speech. It was certainly a remarkable one and places him in the front rank of political economists. He proposes for the purpose of adjusting all difficulties between labor and capital to introduce a bill giving the laboring men of the United States $10,000,000 from the Public Treasury! No doubt this sentiment was received with uproarious applause by the Molly Maguires of that section, and the speaker has gained an increased popularity. Now we will await the introduction of this remarkable bill in Congress.

A Very Feeble Convention.

From the New York Tribune.

The Democratic Party of Ohio, sitting solemnly in convention at Columbus on Wednesday, making nominations and passing resolutions, when the whole country was convulsed with the labor strikes, and nobody cared the toss of a copper what the Ohio Democrats did or thought or resolved, was upon the whole an amusing spectacle. They went through the motions with as much complacency as though somebody was interested in the proceedings, and they did possess some sort of importance. As a matter of fact they had no interest for anybody except as they furnish the entertainment of a fair burlesque to relieve the minds of people who have been wrought up to a high pitch of excitement by the progress of what seemed a great tragedy. After nominating for Governor a wealthy grocer of Cincinnati, whose "claims" were based upon his wealth and willingness to disburse, and whose merit is the doubtful one of having no public record except that he was the Know Nothing candidate for Mayor of Cincinnati in 1854, they adopted a platform renewing their pledges of devotion to the Union and the Constitution, and stating in the largest and lowest manner possible the political principles in which they choose to make people think they believe.

They consider the inauguration of President Hayes an encroachment on popular rights, and wish it distinctly to be understood that "a repetition of the fraud will not be tolerated;" but they congratulate the country upon the Constitutional and pacific policy his Administration has inaugurated. They then proceed to wrestle with the labor question. They find no difficulty in discovering the causes of what they are pleased to call "the destruction of the industry of the country and the pauperizing of labor." These calamities are described as "the irresistible fruits of the vicious laws enacted by the Republican party," which is a somewhat general and not altogether careful statement. Then they "denounce as an outrage upon the rights of the people" the Act demonetizing silver, pronounce the greenback currency the best paper money we have ever had, and declare against any further contraction. These things, with some further unimportant declarations regarding local political issues, make up the body of doctrine with which the Democrats of Ohio go to the people. Do we need to say that it seems utterly inadequate to the occasion? Here is a great party that claims to have carried a Presidential election, and to have been defrauded out of it, preparing for the first State election after the inauguration of a new Administration, and bragging itself that it goes to the people with supreme confidence that they will take a popular verdict against that Administration, and what do they do? Nothing in the world but resolve platitudes, and nominate a ticket that actually seems like a burlesque.

It is impossible to read the report of the proceedings without being impressed with the insincerity and hollowness of the whole performance. These people have really no complaint to make against the Republican party or the present Administration, except that they hold the offices which Democrats covet. They charge the destruction of industry and the pauperization of labor upon their opponents, not because they believe the accusation may be just, but only from the force of habit. They are accustomed to charging upon the opposition party the responsibility for whatever happens wrong, from a derangement of trade to the appearance of the grasshopper and potato-bug. They do that naturally, and from the force of habit. But the conspicuous thing about this Convention, that which gives it its distinctive character, is the patent fact that it has not only no case, but nothing upon which to pretend to have one. The whole affair was as limpsy and feeble and purposeless as a meeting of creditors of a defunct sewing society; and they tell us this is the initial demonstration of a great party which is about to revolutionize the country and oust the now dominant party from power under the overwhelming pressure of public indignation. Nonsense! It hasn't the sufficient show for a grievance to even pretend to get mad about it. That is not the kind of a beginning that makes a campaign successful. Too feeble and flabby by half.

Paying the Piper.

WHAT THE COUNTRY WILL HAVE TO BEAR—A NUMBER OF SUITS IN PREPARATION.

From the Pittsburgh Commercial.

Pittsburgh has had her communistic dance of death and destruction, and with returning reason calculations are being made as to the amount which will be necessary to pay the piper. There seems no reason to doubt that the law, as already quoted in this paper, covers all the property destroyed on the "black Sunday," and although the aggregate can only be approximated, it is sufficiently appalling even at the lowest figures suggested. On Sunday last, previous to the destruction of the Union Depot Hotel, a high official of the Pennsylvania railroad company figured up, at a rough estimate, a loss of over $5,000,000. Subsequent to that, the Union Depot, the Pan Handle buildings on Seventh avenue, the Adams Express depot, the Elevator and a large number of cars were destroyed, as also much private property on Washington avenue. Eight millions is claimed to be a low estimate, and many put it at ten millions. Only one suit has yet been instituted against the county—that of Mr. Cohn, a pawnbroker, whose place of business was broken into by the mob and ransacked. His claim is for $6,000. John Barton, Esq., representing the proprietors of lost property, has notified the County Commissioners of a claim for $150,000. The papers have not yet been prepared, but will be ready shortly. Mr. Stewart, counsel for one of the Washington avenue sufferers, will file a praecipe to-day, and ere long these claims will assume mammoth proportions.

An evening contemporary, forgetting that no suit for damages can be brought against the Commonwealth, makes declaration that "the prevailing the opinion is that the losses will lie between the county and the State." If the county is liable at all, she will be wholly liable, and will have to bear the burden alone. Another evening paper, in alluding to this question, divides the damage up among the taxables of the county, which would be equal to $113 for each taxable, and adds: "It is doubtful whether this can be collected — very doubtful — as it would require a tax levy of four per cent. on the present valuation." Of course the burden could not be borne in this way, and the method of discharging it would be to issue bonds, by authority of the Legislature. Bonds bearing five per cent. could be readily placed as the credit of Allegheny county stands high in the financial market. This is evident from the fact that it is exceedingly difficult for her to get in the five per cent. compromise bonds which are outstanding. Taking the aggregate liability at $10,000,000, the interest on the bonds at five per cent. would be $500,000. The amount now raised annually in the county for all purposes is about $600,000. So that, to pay the interest on the bonds and provide a sinking fund for the redemption of the principal, would require the present rate of taxation for county purposes to be doubled. This is not a pleasant thing to contemplate, but it is the part of wisdom to look facts squarely in the face. Those who own property can see how important it is to stay the hands of those who would apply the incendiary torch.

GREELEY AND HIS OLD FOREMAN.

The Old Man's Humiliation.

A conversation between Thomas Rooker, the old foreman of the New York *Tribune*, and Horace Greeley, the last time the latter was in the *Tribune* office, is given in the Troy *Press*, and that paper says it has never before been printed. Mr. Greeley's denial of the "Crumbs of Comfort" article had been twice suppressed, and the old man climbed the stairs to the composing room to see Rooker about it. The latter was sitting at his desk as he heard Mr. Greeley coming, and he knew the cause of his visit. He rose as Mr. Greeley approached him, and offering him his hand, said: "Mr. Greeley, I am very glad to see you." Mr. Greeley said: "Tom, how is it that that article I ordered to be put under the editorial head has been left out twice?" Mr. Rooker grasped Mr. Greeley's hand tighter, and replied: "Mr. Greeley, I have received orders to-day positively from the stockholders to no longer recognize you as editor-in-chief. I am very sorry, Mr. Greeley, it was a terrible blow to me after such a long service in the *Tribune* office under your management." Mr. Greeley still holding Mr. Rooker's hand, said: "Tom, is this my reward? Goodbye, Tom; I shall never darken the door of the editorial room of the *Tribune* again. "This was on the 8th of November, and Mr. Greeley died two weeks later, a broken-hearted man. The *Sun* has given a facsimile of the article "killed." "We imagine," concludes the *Press*, "that the *Sun* obtained the original document (if it is original) from Mr. Rooker, who undoubtedly preserved it, and who, on account of the recent strike, has, we believe, severed his connection with the *Tribune*, and consequently feels under no obligation to keep its secrets." Whether Mr. Rooker has or has not severed his connection with the *Tribune*, it is known that he is absent from his post and has been ever since the strike.

Not Workingmen.

The leaders of the strike and the leaders of Communists profess to be workingmen, and therefore entitled to represent the working classes. Let us see; Justus Schwab keeps a lager-beer saloon, which tempts the workingmen to spend what little money they have; John Swinton draws a fat salary as one of the editors of the Sun, but never earned his bread by manual labor; Donahue, the ringleader of the Erie strike, was a loan broker in a small way, advancing money to the men between paydays and charging big interest for that service. Clearly, these persons don't represent the shover of the plane, the layer of brick and stone, the maker of shoes, the railway men, the digger in the mine, nor any other industry that goes to increase the capital and the resources of the nation. It is a case of false pretences all the way through.—N. Y. Com. Adv.

— The municipalities where damage has been done by the rioters will be obliged to foot the bill. This is at least the rule in Pennsylvania, as Philadelphia has found to her cost, after the riot of 1844, when the city was compelled to pay indemnity for the churches destroyed by the mob. As to the sacrifices relatively made by labor and capital at this time, it is rather remarkable that since the crisis of 1873 the income of the stockholders of the Pennsylvania railroad has been reduced forty per cent., while the total diminution of wages has been two reductions of 10 per cent. each, in all less than 20 per cent. There are from 18,000 to 20,000 stockholders in that road, many of them widows, orphans, unmarried women of the class to whom skilled railroad labor belongs.—*Phila. Times.*

— The statutes of Ohio make the punishment for burning, or attempting to burn, a bridge over any stream or river, imprisonment, upon conviction, in the penitentiary for a term not exceeding twenty years. The statutes of Pennsylvania make the penalty ten years for burning, or attempting to burn, "a wooden bridge," whether belonging to the county, to individuals or to corporate companies. The men who, in attempting to right themselves, contemplate the commission of this crime, should bear in mind the punishment it involves.

— The New York *Tribune* says the Republican convention in that state will endorse the administration.

—An irreverent reporter whose phrenological bump of veneration was not developed to excess, approached Gov. Hartranft last Friday as he was getting aboard a train in Philadelphia with this pointed question: "Governor where are you going?" The Governor replied quite as pointedly: "I will let you know when I get there."

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" " to Revive & Continue Judgm't.
Amicable Sci. Fa. Sur. Mortgage.
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Bond.
" Judgment.
" Interest and Insurance Clause.
" Administrator to Sell or Mortgage.
" Claimant in Interpleader.
" Guardian at Appointment.
" Indemnity to Sheriff.
" Plaintiff under Act March 17, 1869.
" Defendant.
" In Replevin—Plaintiff.
" Defendant.
Composition paper.
Commission—Letter of Instruction.
"D.S.B" on Judgment Note.
(copy of note printed in.)
Letter of Attorney.
Letter of Remittance.
Mechanics' Lien.
Motion for Judgment and Liquidation.
—blank.
Narr. with Copy of Account and Precipe. (No. 2)
" " " "
Note—Judgment, with waiver.
Petition—Blank.
" and Bond for Tavern License.
" of Administrator to Sell or Mortgage.
" for Citation against Executor or Administrator to File Account.
Precipe for Summons in Assumpsit.
" for Writ of Fieri Facias.
" for Writ of Replevin.
" " Attachment under Act of March 17, 1869.
Precipe for Writ of Attachment under Act of March 17, 1869, Notice to Garnishee.
Precipe for Writ of Fi. Fa. with Suggestion and Affidavit.
Precipe for writ of Sci. Fa. sur Judgment.
" " Certiorari.
" " Attachment Execution.
Probate of Account.
Plaintiff's Statement and Notice.
Record of Judgments and Liens.
Return Receipt.
Rule and Interrogatories.
Recognizance for Stay of Execution.
Statement for Judgment by Default.

CONVEYANCER'S SERIES.

Agreement for Sale of Land.
Bill of Sale.
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Deed—Warranty.
" Covenant of Title.
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" " power in Will
" Quit Claim.
" Administrator.
" Reserving Mineral Rights.
" for Minerals.
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" with Waiver.
" Oil.

JUSTICE'S SERIES.

Summons.
Subpœna.
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" with note of Waiver.
Criminal warrant.
Attachment in Execution.
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Bond and Affidavit of Plaintiff in Attachment.
Attachment—Fraudulent Debtor.
Bond of Defendant in Attachment.
Transcript—Commonwealth Cases.
" Civil Suit.
Complaint.
Commitment.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Orders—Township, Road, School and Poor.
Sales—Constable.
" Collector.
Appraisement on Personal Property—Constable.
Bond for Stay of Execution—Constable.
Notice to Taxpayers—School Treasurer.
Collector's Receipt.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of an alias order, issued from Blue Orphan's Court of McKean County, we will expose to public sale on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1877,

at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Court House in Smethport, the following pieces or parcels of Real Estate known and described as follows, to wit:

FIRST.—The west one-half of square No. 88, in the general plot of the Borough of Smethport, McKean County, Pa., supposed to contain about four-fifths of an acre of improved land, and having thereon one good frame house, one frame barn, and a few young apple trees, held under a contract from N. W. Abbey.

SECOND.—Village lots Nos. 81, 82 and 83 as laid out in the general plot of the village of Kane, McKean County, Pa., and supposed to contain 6375 feet of land held under a contract from Davis, Wigman and Triebels.

THIRD.—All of said Powell's Estate's interest in lot No. 42, in the village of Kane, McKean county, Pa., on Sub-division No. 329, as designated upon a plan of said Sub-division made August 23, 1868 by M. N. Powell, and being situated upon the northwest corner of Poplar street and Pinenota avenue, and supposed to contain 2000 square feet of land, and having thereon one frame house and a few young apple trees, claimed under a contract from Emma A. Hobbs.

TERMS OF PAYMENT.—One-half cash on confirmation of sale, and balance in six months secured by judgment bond.

L. M. SMITH,
T. V. POWELL,
Administrators.

Smethport, Pa. July 31, 1877.

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P. O. Box 5657.

ADMINISTRATOR NOTICE.

WHEREAS letters of Administration to the Estate of William W. Griffith, late of Wetmore township, deceased, have been granted to the subscribers, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the estate of the said decedent will make know the same without delay to

JOHN P GRIFFITH,
MJEANNIE GRIFFITH,
Administrators.

Kane, Pa. July 26, 1877-6p

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

This is to give notice that the firm of Hamlin & Sherer has been dissolved by mutual consent, and that all bills for meat payable to said firm contracted during 1876 are to be paid to the undersigned

It is necessary that these bills be settled immediately.

I will continue the butchering business running a wagon Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and selling steak at 15 cents.

C. SHERER.

Smethport, July 10, 1877.-3p

MRS. J. R. SHOEMAKER,
TEACHER OF
Instrumental and Vocal Music
in all its branches, including THOROUGH BASS.

Having an experience of many years as a musical instructor she feels safe in assuring entire satisfaction.

TERMS—$10 per term of 24 lessons.

W. H. COATS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALER IN
FURNITURE
AND
COFFINS.
Eldred, McKean Co., Pa.

WE DO any kind of Job Printing as well and as cheap as the same can be done in Buffalo or Elsewhere. Try us.

J. P. WENDEL,
Smethport, Pa.
DEALER IN
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS
FLOUR, SUGARS,
TEAS, COFFEES,
SPICES,
SYRUPS & MOLASSES,
SALT, PORK, LARD,
BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE,
DRIED BEEF.
FRESH MEAT & FISH
A Specialty.
CANNED GOODS & CONFECTIONERY, FOREIGN & DOMESTIC FRUITS, ORANGES, LEMONS, NUTS.
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
CROCKERY
AND
GLASSWARE.
GOODS PROMPTLY DELIVERED FREE OF EXPENSE.

FOR
PARLOR AND BEDROOM
FURNITURE,
Go to the Manufactory of
ALBERT BEST & CO. 39 & 41 Perry Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

ALBERT BEST & CO. 39 & 41 Perry Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
From 25 to 50 per cent. saved by purchasing of First Hands
ALBERT BEST & CO.
39 & 41 Perry St.
(NEAR FOOT OF MAIN ST.)
46-1y Buffalo, N. Y.

ORIGINAL
GOODYEAR'S RUBBER
GOODS.
Vulcanized Rubber in every Conceivable Form, Adapted to Universal Use.
ANY ARTICLE UNDER FOUR POUNDS WEIGHT CAN BE SENT BY MAIL.
WIND AND WATER-PROOF
garments a necessity. Our Cloth surface Coat combines *two garments in one.* For stormy weather it is a *Perfect Water-Proof*, and, in dry weather, a
NEAT AND TIDY OVERCOAT
By a peculiar process the rubber is put between the two cloth surfaces, which prevents *Smelling* or *Sticking*, even in the *hottest climates.* They are made in three colors—Blue, Black and Brown.
Are Light, Portable, Strong and Durable.
We are now offering them at the extreme low price of $10 each. Sent post-paid to any address upon receipt of price.
When ordering, state size around chest, over vest
Reliable parties desiring to see our goods, can send for our Trade Journal, giving description of our leading articles.
Be sure and get the *Original Goodyear's Storm Vulcanized* fabrics.
Send for Illustrated price-list of our *Celebrated Pocket Gymnasium.*
Address carefully,
Goodyears Rubber Curling Co.,
697 Broadway,
New York City.
P. O. Box 5160.
fe26-77-y'76-a15-6m 5in

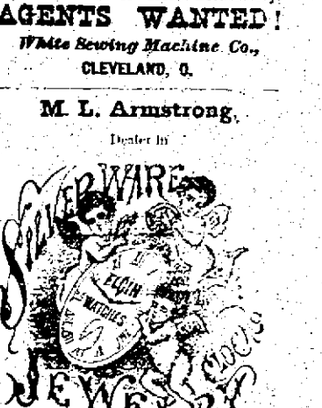
Cheap Guns for the People.
Double Shot Guns, from $7 to $30. Breech Loading Shot Guns, from $25 to $150. Single Shot Guns, all kinds, $3 to $25. Rifles, Muzzle and Breech Loading, Single and Repeating, 7, 16 and 24 shooters. Revolvers, 5, 6 and 7 shooters, $2.50 to $20.
Goods sent by Express C. O. D., with privilege to examine. Price list free. Address, GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, PITTSBURGH, PA.

A HARVEST FOR THE
! PEOPLE !
FOR THE NEXT
30 DAYS 30
We will sell our stock of DRY GOODS AT PRICES LOWER than they can be purchased in any city, as we do not believe in carrying our goods from one year to another, and wish to give our patrons the benefit of the market.
Parties in need of
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,
BOOTS & SHOES,
will find it to their advantage to give us a call.
Haskill & Gifford.

SUMMER ATTRACTIONS.
R. O. SMITH & CO.
OLEAN, N. Y.
ARE OFFERING A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF SEASONABLE GOODS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS
OUR DRESS GOODS
Stock is new and attractive, and includes a full assortment of the staples, such as Black and Colored Silks, Cashmeres, Poplins, &c.
READY MADE SUITS.
We have just opened a large assortment of Cambric Suits in Solid Colors, and Pin Head Checks, costing from $3 to $10. These are new and desirable Goods, and are taking the place of Linen Suits with Trade.
DOMESTICS.
Cotton Goods of all kinds have touched a lower price than at any time since the decline. We are now selling a great many kinds of Domestics at less than the real cost of Production.
OUR GOODS ARE ALL BOUGHT AND SOLD FOR CASH,
THE WHITE GOODS
Department is Well Stocked for the season. Full lines of Muslins, Cambrics, Jaconetts, Victoria Lawns, Swiss Mulls, &c. Hamburg Edges in all qualities a specialty.
ALL THE NEW AND
Staple Styles in Hosiery, Gloves, Fans, Neck Ruffles, Parasols, Sun Umbrellas, &c.
Hence we do not ask the paying Customers to cover losses caused by a credit Business, but give a uniformly low price to all.
17-34 R. O. SMITH & CO.

The New Drug Store.
W. T. CALLER,
—Dealer in—
Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Goods,
and Notions, Paints, Oil, Varnishes, &c., &c.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY PREPARED
at all Hours of Day or Night.
MAIN STREET, - - - SMETHPORT, PA.

MISCELLANEOUS.
BINGHAM ESTATE.
ROBT. H. ROSE
Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also opportunities to buy lands. He will give information generally, in all matters of this Estate, in McKean County. His office is in the
Prothonotary's Office in the Court House.
ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.
SMETHPORT, Dec. 26, 1876.

The White
—IS—

THE EASIEST SELLING;
THE BEST SATISFYING
Sewing Machine.
Its introduction and world-renowned reputation was the death-blow to high-priced machines.
THERE ARE NO SECOND HAND WHITE MACHINES IN THE MARKET.
This is a very important matter, as it is a well-known and undisputed fact that many of the so-called first-class machines which are offered so cheap some-odays are those that have been repossessed (that is, taken back from customers after use), and rebuilt and put upon the market as new.
THE WHITE IS THE PEER OF ANY SEWING MACHINE NOW UPON THE MARKET.
IT IS MUCH LARGER THAN THE FAMILY MACHINES OF THE SINGER, HOWE AND WEED MAKE.
IT COSTS MORE TO MANUFACTURE THAN EITHER OF THE AFORESAID MACHINES.
ITS CONSTRUCTION IS SIMPLE, POSITIVE AND DURABLE.
ITS WORKMANSHIP IS UNSURPASSED.
Do not Buy any other before trying THE WHITE.
Prices and Terms Made Satisfactory.
AGENTS WANTED!
White Sewing Machine Co.,
CLEVELAND, O.

M. L. Armstrong,
Dealer in

SILVER WARE
NEWELRY
AND
ELGIN WATCHES.
Agent for
ITHACA CALENDAR CLOCKS
in McKean County.
Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,
For all the purposes of a Family Physic, and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, for Purifying the Blood,

Are the most effective and economical purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed, cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.
AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.
Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these Pills may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh, and makes them pleasant to take, while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

MARVINS
STANDARD
FIRE
BURGLAR
SAFES
COUNTER, PLATFORM WAGON & TRACK
SCALES
THE BEST ARE THE CHEAPEST
MARVIN SAFE & SCALE CO.
265 BROADWAY N. Y.
721 CHESTNUT ST. PHILA. PA.
117 SENECA ST. CLEVE. O.

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1877.

Churches.

METHODIST—J. C. WHITESIDE, pastor. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9 a. m., and preaching at 10½ a. m. Class Meeting at 1½ p. m. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7½ p. m.

Preaching at Norwich at 2 p. m., and at Corinth at 6 p. m., every other Sabbath. Sabbath School at Barrett School House at 2p. m., on alternate Sabbath.

BAPTIST—O. J. ROSS, pastor. Services on 1st Sabbath at 10½ a. m., and at 7½ p. m. Sunday School immediately after the morning service. Meeting once in two weeks at the Hafner School House.

EPISCOPAL—H. Q. MILLER, Rector. Services on the 2d and 4th Sunday of each month at 11 a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School at 3 p. m.

ST. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. J. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m., Vespers at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 1 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Church Mount.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY

President Judge—H. W. Williams, Wellsboro.

Associate Judges—S. F. Wilson, Wellsboro, P. O.

Associate Judges—W. S. Brownell, Smethport; Wm. Burnham, Eldred.

District Attorney—P. H. Cotter, Port Allegany.

Prothonotary—C. King, Smethport.

Register and Recorder—C. K. Sartwell, Smethport. *Deputy*—J. R. Chadwick.

Treasurer—A. B. Mallory, Port Allegany.

Commissioners—D. E. Hamlin, Smethport; Reuben Bartlett, Otto; Gallup, Wm. Young.

Auditors—Jno. R. Chadwick, Smethport; Wm. D. Coleman, J. L. Bell, M. W. Fuller.

Coroner—C. Sartwell, Smethport.

Terms of Court—Fourth Mondays in December and September, and Third Mondays in March and December.

FOR SALE.—A baby carriage, almost as good as new. Will be sold cheap. Enquire at this office.

BRIEF MENTION.

—The saloons have resumed operations.

—The tent meeting is well attended, but we have heard of no converts.

—Several of our citizens will be in Buffalo this week on urgent business.

—The Buffalo police reports will be of local interest to many country towns this week.

—The loss of the Erie railway by the recent strike is estimated at two millions.

—W. D. Gallup has another lot of that Excelsior flour. No danger of a famine now.

—The railroad strike being ended, the tramp will again overrun the land.

—Main street, Bradford, is very much improved. One can actually trot a horse through the place.

—Editor Dickinson, of the Olean Times, was in town a few days last week "visiting" in McKean county, making a brief call at Smethport.

—Notwithstanding the warm weather, the Bradford brown controversy does not seem to cool in the least. Let the boys enjoy themselves.

—A Warsaw lawyer has been compelled to pay seven hundred dollars damage for neglecting to attend to business a client had intrusted to his care.

—Elder Bacon will preach at the Seventh-day Adventist tent next Sunday afternoon on the subject of "The Christian Sabbath." Services commence at half past two.

—What was first supposed to be a dark cloud rising in the west Tuesday noon turned out to be Wm. Cross's high hat bound for the races. He went to the races.

—If you would like to read the works of the best authors and novelists, look at the last week ad. of prices advertised in another column by the Bureau of "Seaside Library."

—If you want your photograph to wind up with, call on the artist next door to the Jail. He will give you a correct likeness, and improve on nature if possible.

—Miss Palmer Abbey, whom we stated a week or two ago had been bitten by a rattlesnake, is in a critical condition. The doctor in charge thinks she will ultimately recover.

—Our enterprising citizen L. Rogers, has put up a shed to protect the storage of the well curbing tanks of his manufacture on Kendall & Hovey are already meeting with a flattering demand.

—A Pittsburg man describes a church festival as a "raising money dear operation where you fill the church boss heaves at fifteen cents apiece and sells them to the other half dollar."

—Reporters of the Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin indulge in fist encounters about notices, in which they are generally successful, and show over them in possession of the paper.

—We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket to the Buffalo races, and regret we have no "business" in Buffalo to-day, and too much at home to spare the time to attend the meeting.

—Quimby and Forbes, the well-known lecturers, advertised in last week's Spirit of the Times, have made arrangements to sell out the Buffalo and Rochester races at Clifton House, Niagara Falls, Canada.

—We are informed by S. A. Backus, who lowered from the sartwell well last evening, that he have succeeded in leaving part of the tools in the hole, at a depth of 1485 feet. A hard rock-struck a shade when the mishap occurred.

—Dr. Dun has retired from the Bradford firm and Mr. Mitchell, from Scranton, Susquehanna Co., Pa., succeeds him. Mr. M is an old hotel proprietor of Buffalo and Philadelphia, and no doubt will make a success of his business.

—Looking over our exchanges we see under the head of "deaths" almost every week "died with Consumption," we have nothing of that kind to publish in the Sentinel. James' Cough Pills are well known in this vicinity and all use them when any chest difficulty occurs. Hence we have no occasion to publish deaths by consumption.—From the Meyville Sentinel.

—If there is any one business in which the prices have got down to the "hard pan" it is that of job printing. Competition has reduced the prices down the lowest notch possible. Indeed many customers expect to get a few thousand letter heads or billheads now at job printing office, printed, for less than they would have to pay for the blank paper at a retail stationary store. A "strike" of job printers is now in order.

—The Albany Express thinks the Pennsylvania militia was whitewashed. It is really too bad the Pennsylvania militia could not have been recruited in the New York country newspaper offices. Two or three hundred of them in that case, would have had no difficulty in keeping twenty thousand lawless strikers at bay.

—J. C. Backus, Esq., has taken into partnership in his law business a promising young lawyer from Friendship, N. Y., Mr. Sheridan Gorton. The gentleman comes well recommended and has every appearance of being qualified to add to the ability and respectability of our local bar. McKean is pretty well stocked with legal practitioners, but there is room here as elsewhere for a good lawyer, and we wish Mr. Gorton abundant success.

—It will be remembered, that in our issue of June 14th ult., we announced the arrest of Dr T. S. Hartley of Ridgway, Elk county, on a charge of sending obscene matter through the mails and that U. S. Commissioner Hyde held him to bail for his appearance at the next term of the U. S. Court. His trial came up last week at Erie, when he plead guilty. Sentence was postponed until the next term of Court to which time he gave bail for his appearance.—Emporium Independent.

—It now comes to light that many persons who have sent money for cheap visiting cards so freely advertised, cannot hear from their cards or money. The plan seems to have been to fill the first order sent from a locality, and then, offering extra inducements to agents, a large list is secured and the money sent on, and that is the last of it. The printed cards are offered by these firms at less prices than legitimate establishments can furnish them for, and the American Agriculturist says it has been discovered that the object is to secure lists of names to be used in mailing circulars for obscene books, lotteries, &c. Better get your printing done at home, even if you do have to pay a reasonable price for it.

With our Newspaper Friends.

—The Harrisburg Telegraph comes out with an entire new dress, inside and out, head, advertising columns, and all. The paper has needed a new dress for a long time, and we were not aware how good a paper it was until we glanced through its clearly printed columns. We are pleased to note its improved appearance.

—A prosperous printer is so rarely met with that we found unusual pleasure in calling upon neighbor Persons, of the Era, a few days ago. We found Charley up to his ears in business, but always ready to sit down and indulge in a few moments chat. The Era has an excellent field for a prosperous business both in advertising and job work, and seems perfectly capable of "getting away" with all that comes Persons has his hands full, and should have an assistant.

—The Gowanda Enterprise is a new comer to our exchange table. It is a neatly printed and well edited seven column paper and starts out with a flattering advertising patronage. We heard that Fidler removed his Gazette from that town because the citizens would not support a paper, but the appearance of the Enterprise seems to disprove the damaging statement.

The Tent Meeting.

This meeting opened at Smethport, Friday evening, July 20. The first two evenings the speaker endeavored to show the value of the bible as an exposition of the plan of salvation, showing it to be the great means which has civilized and enlightened the world, and that reasoning from the fact of the wide spread knowledge of the scriptures and the statements of Paul in Romans 15, 4, and 1 Cor. 10 11; it is but just to conclude that the bible is of more importance to the present generation than to any which has ever preceded it. Since the preliminary discourses it has been the object of the lectures to show that the next great event is the Second Advent, the overthrow of earthly kingdoms, and the establishment of God's everlasting kingdom. The prophetic word has been carefully examined, especially the 2d, 7th and 8th chapters of Dan also our Saviour's words in Matt. 24th and Luke 21st, and to some extent the teachings of the Apostles in regard to this last great event in the gospel plan. The preachers after reading abundance of scripture to substantiate their views exhort the people to investigate for themselves and not to take statements of men but the word of God, as the foundation of their hope. The services have been attended by quiet and intelligent audiences. The most gentlemanly order has prevailed, and the people have listened with marked respect and attention. On Sunday evening the audience numbered about 150, and listened for more than an hour to a discourse on the Judgment. Last evening Rev. B. L. Whitney of Rome, N. Y., gave an address on the question, "Have we a right to be Adventists?" The meetings will continue every night through the week, and on Saturday and Sunday at 2½ o'clock p. m., of each day; also Sunday evening. The subject on Sunday p. m. will be "The Christian Sabbath."

B.

Smethport, July 31, 1877.

A Plucky Editor.

Col. Bob Ingersoll in a recent speech at San Francisco, offered to give $1,000 in gold coin to any clergyman who can prove that Tom. Paine, the noted infidel, died in fear and agony, or $1,000 to any person who can substantiate the absurd story of his unhappy death.

The editor of the New York Observer, who is also a clergyman, takes up the Col. in the following prompt and business fashion:

"We have published the testimony, and the witnesses are on hand to prove that Tom. Paine, died a drundken, cowardly and beastly death. Let the Col. deposit the money with any honest man and the absurd story, as he terms it, shall be shown to be an 'old true tale.' But he won't do it. His talk is infidel, buncombe and nothing more."

Col. you are called for!

—When Colonel Higgins was building the Louisiana and Texas Railroad, nothing was found to prevent the effects of the malaria on the workmen and ward off disease equal to Dr. Pierce's Capitol Bitters.

Mysterious Disappearance.

Special Dispatch to the Miner.

BRADFORD, AUG. 2, 1877.—8 A.M.

W. H. Bearce, a former resident of Bradford but now of Corry, a manufacturer and dealer of cigars is reported as missing, and a reward offered for knowledge of his present whereabouts. The facts of the case are as follows.

On the 21st of July Mr. Bearce left here for Salamanca reaching that place the same night, and on Sunday morning went to Corry arriving there a one o'clock p.m. leaving his valise with the station baggage master promising to send a box for it in a short time (as was his usual custom,) he was seen to proceed along the depot platform and encountered Mr. W. W. Brown with whom he engaged in conversation, and paid Brown from his pocket book a claim of $371, saying that he was going to Wilmarth the next morning and might not see him again before leaving; and that is the last trace that can be had of him; all subsequent movements are wrapped in mystery. Three passenger trains were standing at the depot, a company of soldiers were starting for the Pittsburgh train and consequently the platform was very much crowded; from all which one might naturally infer that he had been followed and foully dealt with for the sake of plunder except that it was in the middle of the day. Last Saturday his brother-in-law, Mr. W. F. Detwiler and another gentleman went from here to Corry in an endeavor to trace the missing man, and besieged all R. R. conductors and baggage masters for information but without success, it is evident Mr Bearce has not left Corry since that Sunday afternoon. On Monday last a meeting of Corry citizens was called to deliberate and devise means for a thorough search of the whole city especially among the dive holes of the place, which was acted on at once. Nothing has been discovered up to this time. Taken altogether it is a very singular case. Mr. Bearce is a thick set man 5 feet 10 inches in heighth, age 30, dark hair, smooth face with heavy dark brown moustache, weighing 190 pounds, and wearing a navy blue suit. Any information sent to Mrs. Bearce at Corry; S. J. Swam, Wilmarth, P.B. Co, or to W. F Detwiler will be liberally rewarded. Mr Bearce is a member of Union Lodge, No. 339, A. Y. M., Bradford, Pa. D.D.

LATER.

Since the above was in type we learn the rumor that Mr Bearce has been heard from at the Cleveland races. We hope it is true, and are inclined to believe that it is. He is not the kind of a fellow to be waylaid very easily.

BRADFORD CORRESPONDENCE.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

BRADFORD, PA., JULY 31, 1877.

To the Editor of the Miner.

The market continues to improve and operators are becoming more hopeful. Quotations for Bradford oil this morning is $2 00 and United $2.50

Berry, Evans, Wright and a large number of other operators are starting wells on Foster Brook, which we shall probably hear from a month or so hence unless there should be another heavy strike in the oil market.

Cousolosky & Co. on the Whittaker and the Randolph Oil Co., on the Hooker farm, near State Line, have each a shale flow log well. Starting at about 150 barrels daily.

A tank containing nine inches of oil belonging to the Diamond Petroleum Co., No. 3 well below State Line took fire from a lighted lantern carried into the tank house by a boy on Thursday night and was a total loss.

The well on Mount Raub gets along slowly on account of bad luck; it is now down about half way, 800 feet.

The great railroad strike is over in this section; trains and mills are moving regularly; provision dealers are rapidly recuperating their depleted stocks; fruits and vegetables are plenty once more and sickness has taken a new start. There was a rumor on the streets yesterday that the Erie railway employees had inaugurated another strike but there is no manifest evidence of such being the case at present.

Hotel Roth has been overhauled by the paper hanger, painter and furniture man. J. W. Humphrey Jr. is to superintend the hotel and dining room portion of the house, while Phill. engineers the "bit and all" business behind the bar.

The new hotel fitted up and bossed over by John G. King has been named "The Exchange," as its handsome sign denotes.

Herenor's new building is up and roofed and work is being rapidly pushed forward on the same.

In a street fight yesterday the landlord of the Titusville house came out second best.

The Sunday temperance meeting was not as largely attended as it might have been. A good many benches were empty.

The Bradford Water Works has issued a pamphlet of regulations and annual rates, and will soon be in complete running order. In dwellings occupied by one family a kitchen cold water hydrant will be furnished for twenty dollars a year, and other rates proportionately.

The American Transfer Co. have moved into their new office on Main street, which is first class in every particular and equal to any country bank. D D.

BRADFORD, PA., JULY 24, 1877.

To the Editor of the Miner:

[The following letter was received from our Bradford representative too late for publication last week, owing to the derangement of the mails. We publish portions of it this week. ED.]

Reliable information of new operations is scarce.

Lewis Run well No. 2 on the Moody tract, put down last winter by the Prentice Co., was said a few days since to be pumping three barrels of oil a day, but there is no truth in the report.

The delinquent stockholders of the Knapps Creek Oil Co. have paid up arrearages of assessments and operations have been resumed. The test well on Knapps Creek, of which Messrs. Silke and Roth are superintendants, is down about 800 feet. No oil yet.

Last Thursday evening a large party met and danced in the enlarged academy building, Campbell's grove. The same evening a sociable was held at the residence of L. C. Blakeslee Esq. to aid the M. E. Church fund; some fine tableaux were rendered and an enjoyable time was had.

The order of the Knights of Pythias have a lodge in this place numbering sixty members, they have provided themselves with handsome uniforms and now meet two or three evenings of each week in the opera house for drill in view of future street parades. Quite a large delegation of them are going to the grand parade of the K. of P. of the world to take place at Cleveland on the 15th of next month.

Ed. Dolan has retired from proprietorship of the Bradford House, having launched forth in some other enterprise. Mr. B. C. Mitchell, an experienced hotel man from Scranton, Pa. takes the position.

The lake pipe from the water tank is laid on Mechanic and Main as far as Chambers street. A few evenings since the hose was attached and a large stream of water was projected far above our highest buildings and everybody is satisfied the waterworks will be a success.

Part of the large crowd who attended Connelly's ball Friday night were evidently not as select as might be, judging from noise and frequent rows on the streets the early part of the following morning. Drumgool's hotel saloon seems to be a favorite resort of night prowlers and the potations obtained there are not (report says) conducive to peace and quietude. On the night in question some one leaned too heavily against Phill Roth's window, mashing one of the large panes of glass.

One evening last week a fearful explosion in the direction of the Glycerine magazine startled the entire population of Bradford and Harrisburg into the belief that an earthquake or some other awful calamity had come to pass, but investigation showed it to be nothing more than the firing of two or three empty cans in which a small portion of the explosive material had been left.

The man who carries a machine on his back and hollers "knives and scissors to grind" has been around sharpening things.

The universalist church is having an application of new roof and other fixins.

The last Sunday temperance meeting in academy grove was well attended. They only require some outside popular speakers to make them highly attractive and of great benefit to the grand Murphy movement.

The business of the W. U. Telegraph line at this place is so increasing that another office is being fitted up in the Emery building in which a portion of the business will be conducted.

The inside finishing of the American Transfer Company's new building is very superior and will soon be completed.

One, and not the least, beautiful place in this borough is the flower garden surrounding the residence of Mrs. John Colby on Main street. When you come to town walk on that side of the street is the advice of

D.D.

Eldred Items.

BASE BALL.—A match game was played on the Eldred ground on Saturday last between the Supplements, of Eldred, and the Modocs, of Coryville. In consequence of the rain it was late in the afternoon before the game commenced, and only five innings each were played, which resulted in a victory for the home boys by a score of 23 to 13. Chas. Windsor, of Larrabees, umpired the game satisfactorily to all parties and some fine playing was exhibited during the match. The return game will be played at Larrabees in about two weeks.

The Murphy Movement is not yet dead in our village, and we still keep agitating the question of temperance with good success. On Wednesday evening, Aug. 1st, the Rev. J. C Whiteside, Smethport, will deliver a lecture in the interests of the temperance cause in the Union church in this village, and judging from the popularity of the lecturer a good attendance is anticipated.

C. T. Thompson, photograph artist, who has been staying with us for the past eight weeks, has removed his gallery to Portville, where he intends to make a limited stay. During this gentleman's stay in our village his rooms have been extensively patronized and some excellent work sent out.

The Larrabee Hotel has been removed and is now fixed on its new foundation near the junction of the two railroads at Larrabees. This no doubt will be considered a move in the right direction by the thirsty traveler.

OIL NEWS.—The Knapp's Creek Oil Co., have had bad luck during the past week by the breaking of their rope letting down the tools in the well. After some difficulty it was recovered and a new rope supplied, and business has again commenced. This well is down between 1000 and 1100 with good indications of oil being found. Another well is going down this week on the Simon Rixford farm, Knapp's creek, some two miles nearer this village, everything being ready for business. Should oil keep on rising in price considerable territory will be developed in this section right away. The Sartwell well is down about 1400 feet and the prospect not very encouraging.

Fernando Loop, while engaged in chopping in the woods on Meek's creek near this village, on Saturday last, by some means or other inflicted a severe gash on his leg below the knee some six inches long. Dr Barden attended to the wound which is doing as favorably as can be expected.

VERITAS.

"What Shall the Harvest Be?"

The answer to the above query is found in another column by reading the new advertisement of Haskell & Gifford. They offer a harvest to their patrons and the public generally in the shape of greatly reduced prices in dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes for the next thirty days, which should not be neglected. Their object in so doing is to get rid of their present stock to make room for fall goods. The prudent householder will improve the opportunity offered.

—A lot of St. Louis street urchins paraded the streets Wednesday headed by one with a tin-pan by way of drum, which he was beating with two pieces of lath. They bore a huge paper banner, on which was inscribed the words:

WE DON'T WANT BREAD.
WE WANT CAKE AND PIE,
OR BLOOD!!!

—Insure your life with W. H. Mandeville, Olean, N. Y. tf

—The foolish man rusheth out to see the mob, and is shot through the lungs; but the wise man haggeth the constitution of the United States to his bosom, and abideth in the cellar until the evil days be over.—Hawkeye.

—None but reliable insurance companies represented by W. H. Mandeville, tf

—"By the Lord Harry," said one of the Canada Southern strikers, "this is now glorious! Yesterday I was only a switchman on the Canada Southern; to-day d—n me, if I ain't general manager!" This bit of naive exultation was uproariously applauded.

—Insure your property against loss or damage by fire with W. H. Mandeville, agent, Olean, N. Y. tf

—An advocate of the dignity of labor struck work, remained out of work, receiving no pay, ran in debt for his food at famine prices, and so soon as he had dug a bullet out of his leg and was able to limp around went back to work and found that his place had been given to another man. Wanted to know—what he made.

Obituary.

Dora Gleason, only daughter and eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Ira S. Gleason, of this borough, died at the residence of her parents last Thursday afternoon, the 26th inst., at the age of 20 years, 2 months and 24 days.

She was sick but two or three weeks, and not till a few days before her death did she or her friends suspect that her sickness would prove fatal. Her death resulted from a deterioration and thinness of the blood, an unusual, disease, which baffled the utmost skill and constant care of two of our best physicians, who attended her night and day until she became unconscious. A few days before her death she was told by one of her physicians that there was no hope of her recovery, and although very much surprised, received the news calmly and commenced at once to bid adieu to earthly associations and prepare for the great change that awaited her. She had not been a professed christian, but before she died had full assurance of forgiveness and was fully prepared to meet her Lord, who died that all might be saved. To a worldly mind it would hardly seem that Dora was ever very far from a christian or had many sins to be forgiven. She was one of those gentle, quiet, unassuming, pure minded and refined young ladies of which any community, social circle or family is justly proud. She was dearly beloved by all her young friends and associates, and the tongue of envy, malice or slander never dared to meddle with her fair reputation. She bid an affectionate farewell to all her young friends, most earnestly bidding them all to prepare for death. Those who witnessed them say that these sad farewell scenes with her young friends were extremely affecting and impressive. It seems a mysterious providence that takes away our beloved ones as it were on the threshold of real life, with so many possibilities of happiness and usefulness to themselves and others before them, yet if we believe in an all-wise Providence we must bow to the painful infliction in submission and faith that all is for the best. The afflicted parents, who in losing Dora must feel that they have lost nearly all worth living for, have the deepest and most heartfelt sympathies of the entire community.

DUNTLEY.—At the residence of her father, John Duntley, in Keating township, July 3d, GERTY DUNTLEY, in the fourteenth year of her age.

[The above notice was handed in for publication some time ago, but was mislaid and overlooked.—Ed.]

Dr. Brown Takes the Floor.

To the Editor of the Miner:

My attention being called to a kind of communication which appeared in your last issue, and to which was attached the name of S. D. Freeman, I now propose, in the absence of a more worthy subject, to give it a brief consideration, and while I confess some bewilderment in reference to what this little twaddle is, or to what it pertains in the relations that now or ever did exist between myself and this gentleman, I shall take it up with the encouragement of his threatening execution of such an "undignified" act as to make "a plain statement of facts" in the future. As far as this communication pertains to letters it is certainly an anomaly in literature, and as far as it indicates the character of its writer nobody who has read it can avoid seeing the ghost of Aristotle, or fail to be reminded of the literary precision of Pope, or the fervent and prolific imagination of Dryden, and I cannot avoid exclaiming "big thing."

This gentleman says that he has given "Dr. Brown sufficient time to cool off from his wholly imaginary grievance," and whether he has been expecting me to cool "time" off or "time" to cool me off is more than I can conclusively derive from the construction of his language, but being disposed to take no advantage of him and to take him as he means, I shall accept the latter, and simply say that if he had only happened around while I was writing the letter which he calls an "unprovoked personal attack" and applied his thermometer to the discernment of my temperature he would have found no indication of more than ordinary blood heat, so that his kind heart might have found relief from its trial in extending to me "sufficient time to cool off."

He speaks of an "imaginary grievance," and in relation to this I simply want to say that "grievance" has been the least effect of his pugnacity toward me, as an early acquaintance with the gentleman most fully convinced me that neither his tongue nor his pen could be made sufficient cause of "grievance" to anybody, and he may rest assured in the future that I shall lose no sleep nor pine away in "grievance" at anything that he can say or do in his efforts to injure me, and in a community like this in which he is well known I consider his tongue as harmless as that of a lamb and his pen at best can be but as a Greek grammer in the hands of an ignoramus. He calls my letter an "unprovoked personal attack," and begs for an "apology" without showing a cause, and I will say right here that the idea of his ever receiving an unprovoked attack is a new thing to me, as he is the only man in my knowledge who has ever been known to say so, and it is just like me to render an "apology"—hence the "apology" embodied in this letter.

The gentleman comes out in the most boyish style, evading any reply to the facts contained in my letter of the past and taking up a subject entirely foreign to the one under consideration and in which this community can have no interest, endeavors to "invite" me "to proceed with" my "airing" with the threatening consequence, in case I fail to do so, of exposing "the professional relations that for two years existed between us, how and why they were entered into, why terminated, &c." Now the subject from which arose the difficulty that has been existing between myself and Dr. Freeman, as indicated in the columns of the McKean County MINER, was the case of poisoning which occurred in the person of Mrs. John Ross, following an overdose of extract of Nux Vomica in the form of pill administered to her while she was under the treatment of Dr. Freeman, and supposed to be in accordance with his prescription.

As far as my part in this matter is concerned I was made to assume it through self defense as this community must know, and I certainly did not intend it to be a malicious or an "unprovoked personal attack" upon this gentleman as I meant to work no injury to him whatever, but not proposing to "obliterate the insinuations and impressions which had been made current from his pen, I wrote the letter which he now so foolishly denominates an "unprovoked personal attack." When I spoke in that letter in relation to what this gentleman now means by his word "airing," I meant that should he not discontinue his unreasonable accusations I would endeavor to convince the public of the liability which existed in him to fail in his judgment as to the proper dose of certain drugs for certain constitutions, by an attempt to show that Mrs. Ross had not been the only person in whose case symptoms of poisoning had been supposed to follow the use of his medicine, and while in the present or any other case I do not propose in the absence of further investigation to say which was at fault, the druggist or the physician, I do say in the case of Mrs. Ross, that the one grain of extract of Nux Vomica as indicated in the prescription in conjunction with the other constituent of the same dose, which nobody denies that she took, would have been sufficient, in my judgment, to produce the symptoms which were observed to follow, and if this gentleman were to write a copy of the same prescription for a friend of mine having no more physique than Mrs. Ross, I should feel morally persuaded to prosecute him to the utmost extent of the law.

In reference to the business ties that for two years held myself and Dr. Freeman together I certainly do not feel disposed to talk at any very great length, as I fail to see why this community should be in any degree interested in the private business between myself and this gentleman. But as he seems to insinuate that a plain statement of such matters would work injury to me, I shall now proceed to give a synopsis of the "professional relations" to which he refers, that the public may fully appreciate his philanthropic heart which he would like to hold out to the community through the columns of the MINER.

In March 1876, after graduating at the University of Buffalo I came, to this place with some idea of locating for the purpose of practicing medicine, and I met Dr. Freeman at his own house where a conversation took place during which he said, "Doctor, were it not for one thing I would ask you to go into partnership with me, and that is that I think your constitution is not strong enough to stand the ride in this country." This remark was entirely spontaneous on his part, as I had not entertained the essence of such an idea in my mind, and I replied that I thought he was somewhat mistaken in relation to my actual physique as I looked more poorly than usual in consequence of my very close application to books during the term of college which had just ended. This is all that was said upon the subject at that time, and after a few hours had elapsed he made the proposition, without any advances on my part, that if I would go in with him he would be willing at the end of the first year to divide the results of our business in the proportion of one to three, and not being particular for the first year I accepted his proposition and we proceeded accordingly. At the end of the first year he made another proposition to the effect that if I would remain in partnership with him during the succeeding year he would be willing to divide our business in the proportion of one to two, and at the same time conveyed the impression that during the third year we would work as equal partners in relation to the profits of our business. I again accepted his proposal, and we worked accordingly during the second year. By this time I began to get somewhat tired of riding over the rough roads of this country, and told Dr. Freeman that I thought I should discontinue business in this region and get into a larger place, but he very kindly insisted upon my staying, arguing most strenuously that "as we would only hang together we could run this country after a little in our business," and consequently beat certain other persons. But I insisted upon a dissolution of our partnership, and of course he accepted with the statement that it was quite impossible for him to settle up his part of our business in such a manner as would be necessary in case of my leaving, as he would thereby make enemies and discommodate himself in many respects, so he wished to know if I would be satisfied to take my own bills and have him take his and settle in that way instead of according to the original contract, and as I had never wished any of the products of his labor I most unhesitatingly replied in the affirmative. So this terminated our partnership, and he authorized me to use his name in reference to this form of dissolution in a statement of the same which appeared some time ago in the columns of the MINER.

Now there is nothing particular about these "relations" of which I should be very much ashamed to have stated before "the public," except to be the idea of forming a partnership with this gentleman at all. From his last letter it would seem that he intends to make statements to the effect that he has done a great deal for me in the line of assistance, &c., and I will only say that the first real kindness which he did for me was to receive and put in his own pocket some bills amounting to about fifty or sixty dollars which were due me from the McKean & Buffalo R. R. Co. After this and during our partnership he repented, according to my books, such kind acts as this until his kindness amounted to the reception of about one hundred and sixty or seventy dollars, and I will not be precise as I have not recently looked over the catalogue of good things done for me by this philanthropist. To be sure I received a horse of him amounting to one hundred and twenty-five dollars and a small quantity of hay, a part of which was fit for no horse to eat, and most of this I obtained because he owed me. But I have no fault to find with this as he was always very manly and somewhat business-like in matters of this kind with me, nevertheless when he intimates that he did great things for me he ought to go back and enumerate these things with the assistance which I so often extended to him in his operations, administering chloroform, &c., and I think by so doing he would find no great balance in his own favor. And hence it is that this gentleman should be so very anxious to make his "plain statement of facts" to this community, and that I should be so obligated to him for what he has done for me. As to any injury that may accrue to me from what he may say before this public I will simply say that I will allow him to write my biography if he will permit me to write his.

Very truly yours

E. G. BROWN.

—Insure yourself against Accidents in the Traveler's Insurance Company, with W. H. Mandeville, agent, Olean, N. Y. tf

Reduction in Prices.

Of fine Custom Boots and Gaiters.

On all orders for fine custom boots and gaiters for the next 15 days we will make a discount of ten per cent from our usual prices. This reduction, remember, is on all orders for the next fifteen days only. TEN PER CENT, TEN PER CENT.

Thankful for the very liberal patronage received in the past, we hope to receive and merit a continuance of the same.

Fine French Calf and French Kid Boots and Gaiters a specialty.

We shall for the future work for READY PAY ONLY.

Those having unsettled accounts must call and settle immediately.

All work warranted precisely as represented.

Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, strong and neat, fit to fit the feet,

Which will better your condition,

Please understand we are on hand,

And challenge competition.

Shop in Eaton's Building. Call and see us.

S. M. LYMAN.

Smethport, July 13, 1877.

FOUND.—A small gold locket. The owner can recover the same by calling on Grumbine, the Jeweler, at the Post Office, and pay for this notice.

Notice.

All persons having unsettled accounts with the late Hon. A. N. Taylor, are hereby notified that said accounts are now in the hands of John C. Backus, who is Attorney for the Executors of the Estate of said Taylor, who will together with one or more of the said Executors make it a point to be at the office of said Backus, in the borough of Smethport, on Wednesday and Thursday of each week, after next week, for the purpose of settling said accounts. All persons having unsettled accounts as above stated, will please be prompt in answering the notice, and thereby save themselves costs.

A. E. TAYLOR,
D. C. YOUNG, } Executors.
F. N. TAYLOR,

Smethport, Pa. Nov. 16, 1876.-tf

Bark.

A. H. Cory buys and ships hemlock bark from Smethport, Farmers Valley, Frisbee and Larrabee.

May 31 1877. tf

New Photograph Gallery.

Mr. C. A. Pain of Wilcox, has reopened the old "Inside-Hill" Gallery, and is prepared to take any and all kinds of pictures at bottom prices—cheaper than ever were known here before. Tin-types that have heretofore been sold for 50 cents each he is offering four for half a dollar. He will only remain here a few days, and those wanting pictures should call at once. 2p

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

This truly valuable tonic has been thoroughly tested by all classes of the community that it is now deemed indispensable as a tonic medicine. It costs but little, purifies the blood and gives tone to the stomach, renovates the system and prolongs life. Everybody should have it.

For the cure of Weak Stomachs, General Debility, Indigestion, Diseases of the Stomach, and for all cases requiring a tonic.

This wine includes the most agreeable and efficient salt of iron we possess—Citrate of Magnesia—combined with the most energetic of vegetable tonics—Yellow Peruvian Bark.

Do you want something to strengthen you?
Do you want a good appetite?
Do you want to get rid of nervousness?
Do you want energy?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want to feel well?
Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?

If you do try KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON

I only ask a trial of this valuable tonic.

Beware of counterfeits, as Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is the only sure and effectual remedy in the known world for the permanent cure of Dyspepsia and Debility, and as there are a number of imitations offered to the public, I would caution the community to purchase none but the genuine article, manufactured by E. F. Kunkel, and having his stamp on the cork of every bottle.

The very fact that others are attempting to imitate this valuable remedy, proves its worth and speaks volumes in its favor. Get the genuine. E. F Kunkel's.

Sold only in $1 bottles. Sold by Druggists and dealers everywhere. E. F. Kunkel, proprietor, 229 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

TAKE NO WORTHLESS IMITATION.

Head and all complete in two hours. No fee till head proves. Neat, pin and stomach warms removed by Dr Kunkel, 229 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Send for circular or ask your druggist for a bottle of KUNKEL'S Worm Syrup. It never fails. Price $1.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa. to me directed, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, which I shall expose to public sale, at the Opera House in the Borough of Bradford, at one o'clock p. m., on Thursday, August 9, 1877, to wit:

All the following described piece, parcel or tract of land, situate in the township of Bradford, County of McKean, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post in the west bank of the Tunungwant creek, and at northwest corner of lot No. 119, thence east 250 perches, more or less, to a post at the northeast corner of said lot, No. 110 thence north 30 and 3-10 perches to a post, thence west 250 and 3-10 perches to a post on the east bank of said creek, thence up said creek to the place of beginning, containing 48 acres, more or less, and being the south part of lot No. 117, and part of warrant No. 1627; about 15 acres improved; one frame barn, one frame house, one board house, a small orchard and well watered. Reserving out of this lot the strip owned and occupied by the B. B. & P. R. R. Co.

So set and taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Charles Watkup, at the suit of Michael Murphy.

C. K. KING, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa. June 19, 1877.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., I have levied upon the following described Real Estate which I shall expose to public sale at the Opera House in the Borough of Bradford on Thursday, the 9th day of August, A. D. 1877 at one o'clock p. m. the following described piece or parcel of land to wit:

The following described lot situate in Bradford Borough, McKean County, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the corner of Chambers and Main streets, thence southerly at right angles with said Chambers street one hundred and sixty-six feet to a post; thence easterly sixty-two and three twelfths feet to a post; thence northerly one hundred and eleven feet to a post on Main street, thence westerly along said Main street sixty-two and three-twelfths feet to the place of beginning on which is erected a two story frame building used as an opera house and offices, with one well of water and also a two story frame building used as a store and dwelling house.

ALSO—One other lot of land in said Borough, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of the aforesaid lot, thence easterly fifty feet to a corner, thence northerly twenty-seven feet to a post; thence westerly fifty feet to the place of beginning, on which is erected one frame dwelling house with two wings attached.

Seized and taken in execution, and will be sold as the property of M. W. Wagner and Mary D. Wagner, at the suit of L. G. Peck.

C. K. KING, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa. July 10, 1877.

WARANTY DEEDS for sale at this office.

McKEAN & BUFFALO RAILROAD.

Time table went into effect Monday, May 21st, 1877, at 11.10 o'clock a. m.

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	LOCAL.
Larrabees.....Leave	11.36 a.m.	6.00 p.m.
Wilcox.....	11 16 ...	4.07 ...
Farmers Valley.....	11 26 ...	4.19 ...
Smethport.....	11.46 ...	4.46 ...
Crosby.....	12.02 ...	4.82 ...
Colegrove.....	12.07 ...	4.57 ...
Hamlin.....	12.13 ...	5.02 ...
Wernwag.....	*	*
Clermont.....Arrive	12.30 ...	5.20 ...

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	LOCAL.
Clermont.....Leaves	1.20 p.m.	5.50 p.m.
Wernwag.....	*	*
Hamlin.....	1.36 ...	*
Colegrove.....	1.46 ...	6.38 ...
Crosby.....	2.00 ...	*
Smethport.....	2.20 ...	7.03 ...
Farmers Valley.....	2.35 ...	7.16 ...
Frisbee.....	2.43 ...	*
Larrabee.....Arrive	2.52 ...	7.33 ...

Trains will not stop at stations marked with a star (*). Trains will stop at stations marked thus (†) when flagged.

S. V. GODDEN,
Superintendent.

BUFFALO, NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA RAILROAD. Trains run on Buffalo time. Time table went into effect on Sunday, May 28th, 1877. No trains run on Sundays.

| MAIL. | EXPRESS. | STAT

M. A. SPRAGUE,

—DEALER IN—

Hardware,

SMETHPORT, PA.

THE FOLLOWING LIST COMPRISES SOME OF THE MANY ARTICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND:

Adzes,
Axes,
Augers,
Auger Bits,
Awls,
Axle Clips,
Axle Grease,
Apple Parers,
Barndoor Hinges,
Barndoor Rails,
Barndoor Rollers,
Base Knobs,
Bath Brick,
Bed Cornors,
Bell Cords,
Best Powders,
Bells,
Bench Hooks,
Bench Screws,
Bevels,
Bits,
Blacking,
Blind Butts,
Blind Staples,
Bolts of all kinds,
Bootjacks,
Borax,
Boring Machines,
Brushes,
Buckets,
Butt Rings,
Butts of all kinds,
Candlesticks,
Cake Turners,
Calipers,
Caps, Percussion,
Carpet Stretchers,
Cartridges,
Castors,
Catches,
Cattle Leaders,
Chains of all kinds,
Chalk Lines,
Chalk,
Crayons,
Chisels of all kinds,
Clamps,
Cleavers,
Clothes Lines,
Clothes Wringers,
Coal Hods,
Coffee Mills,
Corn Cutters,
Corn Poppers,
Crowbars,
Curry combs,
Curtain Pins,
Cutlery,
Dippers,
Dividers,
Dog Collars,
Draw Shaves,
Egg Beaters,
Expansive Bits,
Faucets,
Felloe Plates,
Files,
Fluting Machines,
Forks of all kinds,
Freezers,
Fry Pans,
Gate Hinges,
Gauges,
Gimlets,
Glazier's Point,
Glue,
Glue Pots,
Grain Sickles,
Gridirons,
Grindstones,
Gun Nipples,
Hammers,
Hand Vises,
Handles of all kinds,
Hasps and Staples,
Hatchets,
Hay Knives,
Hinges of all kinds,
Hoes,
Hooks of all kinds,
Horse Pokers,
Horse Rakes,
Horse Hoes,
Iron of all kinds—Sad, Pinking, Waffle and Tuyere,
Kettles,
Keys,
Knives,
Lamps,
Lanterns,
Levels,
Locks,
Mallets,
Match Safes,
Measuring Tapes,
Meat Cutters,
Molasses Gates,
Mop Sticks,
Mouse Traps,
Mowing Machines,
Nails,
Oils,
Oilers,
Oil Stones,
Picks,
Picture Nails,
Planes,
Pulleys,
Pumps,
Plows,
Rakes,
Razors,
Rivets,
Ropes,
Rules,
Safety Fuse,
Sandpaper,
Saucepans,
Saws of all kinds,
Scissors,
Scoops — Coal and Grain,
Screwdrivers,
Screws,
Scythes,
Sheep Shears,
Shot,
Shovels,
Sieves,
Spades,
Spoons,
Squares,
Stoves,
Tacks,
Tea Kettles,
Tobacco Boxes,
Toe Calks,
Tongs,
Trowels,
Tinware of all kinds,
Vises,
Varnish,
Wad Cutters,
Washers,
Whiffletree Hooks,
White Lead,
Wrenches, Monkey,
Wheelbarrows, etc.

Also Agent for the Reliable Grover & Baker S. M. Co.

Call and See Late Improvements, etc., on this machine.

AT

A. B. ARMSTRONG'S

LEADING

DRUG STORE OF THE COUNTY,

No. 1 Union Block, Smethport, Penna.,

CAN BE FOUND THE BEST AND MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

Drugs and Medicines,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE.

Drugs, Chemicals,

Patent Medicines,

PAINTS, OILS AND DYE STUFFS,

Soaps, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Perfumeries, Pomades, Oils

AND TOILET ARTICLES OF EVERY VARIETY

WE ALSO KEEP A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF

AMERICAN AND FRENCH CANDIES,

Stationery, Envelopes, Etc.

ALL SCHOOL BOOKS AT BOTTOM PRICES!

TOBACCO, CIGARS, PURE WINES and LIQUORS, Etc.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

J. DIGEL'S MARBLE FACTORY,

ALL KINDS OF

Monumental, Marble and Stone Work Done to Order.

TWO IMPORTANT INVENTIONS

OF INTEREST TO EVERY ONE.

1st. **A PIANO OR PARLOR ORGAN CHAIR,** with an adjustable back,—made to support the back of the sitter while leaning forward in the ordinary position for playing, and by a simple arrangement, which gives it a backward and at the same time a downward movement, follows his motions and supports him in any position without interfering in the least with the freedom of his movements.

2d. **A PLATFORM ROCKER ON CASTORS,** with the long easy movement of the old style, without the projecting rockers to mar other furniture and the bane of rooms; being, in fact, the only Platform Rocker made that has a perfectly satisfactory movement.

Manufactured for the trade by

ALBERT BEST & CO.,

BUFFALO, N. Y.,

and for sale by the principal dealers throughout the United States.

☞ If not kept by any dealer in your town, send to us for Price List and Catalogue.

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER

is the only paper published at the county-seat, the oldest, leading, and best paper in the county, and one of the best Democratic Journals of Northern Pennsylvania. Its circulation is very large and steadily increasing, and as an Advertising Medium it ranks with the best in the Northern Counties of this State.

What Ailed the Donkey.

In 1840, says the *Abbe Huc*, we were once making a journey in a wagon in the province of Pekin. Our equipage was under the guidance of an old schoolmaster, mounted on a magnificent ass, so full of ardor and agility that the two mules that completed our team had all the difficulty in the world to keep up with him. This ass, however, was so filled with a sense of his own superiority, and so proud of it, that whenever he became aware of the presence of any of his brethren, he never failed to commence boasting of it in such loud, sonorous and harsh tones that his folly became quite insupportable.

When he got to an inn, instead of trying to rest himself, the beast passed the whole night practicing music, setting all the donkeys in the neighborhood to singing the same tune, so that it was impossible to sleep. One evening we said to the schoolmaster, "Your donkey is an abominable brute; it prevents my getting a wink of sleep."

"Why did you not tell me so before?" said the schoolmaster; "I would soon have stopped his singing." As the old pedagogue was somewhat of a wag, and indulged sometimes in a small joke, we took little notice of his reply, but that night we slept quite soundly.

"Well, did the ass make a noise last night?" he asked, when we met in the morning.

"Perhaps not," said we; "at all events we did not hear him."

"No, I think not," said he, "I saw to that before I went to bed. You must have noticed," he continued, "that when an ass is going to bray he always begins by raising his tail, and he keeps it extended horizontally as long as his song lasts. To insure his silence you have only to tie a large stone to the end of his tail, so that he cannot raise it."

We smiled without replying, thinking this was only another piece of pleasantry, but he cried:

"Come now, and see; you can easily convince yourself."

And accordingly we followed him to the court-yard, where we beheld, sure enough, the poor ass with a large stone attached to his tail, and with the air of having lost his accustomed spirits. His eyes were fixed on the ground, his ears hung down, his whole appearance denoting humility and dejection. Feeling quite compassionate towards him, we now begged his master to untie the stone directly; and as soon as ever he felt the musical appendage at liberty, the creature raised first his head, then his ears, then his tail, and at last began to bray with all his wonted energy.

The Camphor Tree.

One of the most useful and magnificent productions of the vegetable kingdom that enriches China, and more particularly the provinces of Kiau-si and Canton, is the camphor tree. This stupendous laurel, which often adorns the banks of the rivers, was in several places found by Lord Amherst's embassy above fifty feet high, with its stem twenty feet in circumference. The Chinese themselves affirm that it sometimes attains the height of more than three hundred feet, and a circumference greater than the extended arms of twenty men could embrace. Camphor is obtained from the branches by steeping them, while fresh cut, in water two or three days, and then boiling them till the gum, in the form of a white jelly, adheres to the stick which is used in constantly stirring the branches. The fluid is then poured into a glazed vessel, where it concretes in a few hours. To purify it the Chinese take a quantity of powdered earth, which they lay at the bottom of a copper basin; over which they place a layer of camphor, and then another layer of earth, and so on until the vessel is nearly filled, the last or topmost layer being of earth. They cover this layer with the leaves of a plant called po-hol, which seems to be a species of the mentha (mint). They now invert a second basin over the first, and make it air-tight by luting. The whole is then submitted to the action of a regulated fire for a certain length of time, and then left to cool gradually. On separating the vessels the camphor is found to have sublimed and to have adhered to the upper basin. Repetitions of the same process complete its refinement. Besides yielding this valuable ingredient, the camphor tree is one of the principal timber trees of China, and is used not only in building, but in most articles of furniture. The wood is dry and of a light color, and although light and easy to work, is durable, and not likely to be injured by insects.

Woman's Attractiveness.

Personal attractions most girls possess—at any rate in a sufficient degree to render them attractive to somebody, for although there are standards of beauty, yet these do not prevail with all persons. There is something wonderful in the difference of aspect which the same face wears to different beholders.

Probably the philosophical explanation of this is that what is hidden from all others becomes immediately and instinctively apparent to the eye of love. How can a moderately good-looking girl increase her attractions? By culture. She must cultivate her mind. An ignorant, illiterate woman, even if she attracts attention, cannot retain the interest of an intelligent man. She must do this by reading, by study, by reflection, and by familiar conversation with the best and most highly educated persons with whom she comes in contact. But the heart must be cultivated as well as the head.

"Of all things," exclaimed a most elegant and refined gentleman, after nearly a lifetime's familiarity with the best society, "of all things give me a softness and gentleness in a woman." A harsh voice, a coarse laugh, trifles like these have suddenly spoiled many a favorable first impression. The cultivation of the heart must be real, not feigned. A woman who studies to appear, rather than be, good and generous, seldom succeeds in deceiving the other sex in these respects. She who in truth seeks earnestly to promote the happiness of those around her is very apt to obtain admirers among men.

Above all other requisites in a woman is conscientiousness. Without this one touchstone of character, no matter what her charms and acquirements, she cannot expect to command the lasting regards of any man whose love is worth having.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The strike of employees of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad resulted in a terrible riot in the streets of Baltimore, by which a number of persons were killed and a great many were wounded. The strike extended to many of the railroads all over the country, and the governors of Maryland, West Virginia, Pennsylvania and Ohio issued proclamations calling upon the rioters to disperse and ordering out the militia. A telegram having been received from Cumberland, Md., to the effect that the strikers there had stopped all trains, compelling those willing to work to leave the engines and cars, Governor Carroll issued a proclamation calling upon all citizens of the State to abstain from lawless acts and ordering the Sixth regiment of Baltimore to proceed to Cumberland. The Fifth regiment was also ordered out. The call for the militia was made at about seven P. M. by the ringing of the bell at the city hall, and it was the first time in the history of Baltimore that such a signal had become necessary. Immediately thereafter the immense throngs of people that had filled the streets during the day hurried to the armories of the different regiments. The armory of the Sixth regiment was in a district frequented by many lawless characters, and soon a crowd of several thousand persons friendly to the strikers and opposed to the military gathered before the building and yelled and hooted at the soldiers collected within. A soldier who attempted to enter was thrown over a bridge into a stream, and several others were flung over the heads of the mob and barely escaped with their lives. Soon the rioters began to attack the armory with missiles and broke the windows and doors. To appease them, the guard at the door was removed, but this maneuver was received with triumphant yells and further showers of stones and brickbats. At length the command filed down the stairways of the armory, two at a time, and as the foremost of the men reached the street they were assaulted by the waiting mob and several privates were knocked senseless by missiles and borne back to the armory. The soldiers hesitated a moment, but headed by their officers they reformed, marched into the street and pressed back the immense crowd of hooting and infuriated rioters, who assaulted them continually with stones and pistols shots. After several of the soldiers had been stricken down in the ranks, a number of them retaliated by elevating their loaded pieces and firing into the crowd. Several persons were killed by the fire of the military, but the mob seemed undismayed and continued to increase in numbers and fierceness. As the companies turned into Baltimore street the shower of stones was renewed, and some of the soldiers—the command having previously been ordered to desist from shooting—again began to fire. The scene now became almost indescribable. The street was covered with persons weltering in blood. The citizens were hastily closing their stores and fleeing into the back streets, and the yelling mob was surging to and fro, some retreating before the fire of the militia and others standing their ground and replying with pistols and other small arms. Finally the troops reached Camden Station, which had been set on fire, the mob doing all in its power to prevent the firemen from putting out the flames. Policemen were stationed beside the firemen with orders to shoot down any one interfering with the fire department. The Fifth regiment was also attacked by a mob, which followed it to Camden Station, when the troops turned and charged bayonets, dispersing the crowd. Ten or twelve persons were killed, and a great many were wounded, a large number of the latter being soldiers who were knocked down by firing missiles. The situation being so grave in Baltimore, the mayor of the city asked the governor to recall the order detaching the militia for duty at Cumberland, and the troops were ordered to remain in the city.

On the day after the terrible riot in Baltimore a similar scene—attended by an appalling loss of life and destruction of property—was enacted in the city of Pittsburgh, Pa. At this place employees of the Pennsylvania railroad—mainly firemen and brakemen—had struck against a reduction of wages and had refused to allow any freight train to be moved. Accordingly the governor of the State was appealed to and several regiments of militia were ordered from Philadelphia to the scene of violence. Accompanying the militia was the Keystone battery with thirty-five men and two Gatling guns. Arrived in Pittsburgh a portion of the troops were stationed at the Union depot while the rest were ordered to the outer station, a mile distant. This latter body was hissed and jeered by the gathering crowds as it passed along the streets. The sheriff, who was with the troops, attempted to arrest one of the ringleaders of the mob, and this move was the signal for an attack upon the military with a shower of bricks, stones and pistol shots. In a moment the soldiers replied with a volley, and here and there a form was seen to drop lifeless to the ground, while the crowd fled in dismay. The firing by the troops lasted about three minutes, and when it had ceased a scene of horror was presented that can only be compared to the field after a battle. Among the killed were several children and spectators who had dotted the neighboring hillsides. Two Pittsburgh regiments stacked their arms and refused to do further duty against the rioters, vowing that they would not participate in an attack upon the crowds. When the news of the action of the Philadelphia militia was disseminated throughout the city, a terrible state of feeling was engendered and the threats against the soldiers became loud and bitter. Immense throngs rushed to the round house, where the troops were quartered, and the building was besieged by a furious mob of several thousand persons. Repeated attacks were made upon the round house during the evening, but were successfully repulsed by the soldiers inside. The mob captured a field piece from a local battery and attempted to turn it upon the round house, but were foiled in their attempt to get it into position. By midnight the rioters had swelled to an enormous number and they tried to get at the soldiers by setting fire to freight cars and pushing them toward the round house, intending to set the building on fire and compel the military to leave their intrenched position. At dawn, when the crowd had somewhat abated, the military evacuated the round house, and marched out in a compact body, preceded by the Gatling guns. The crowd pursued and attacked them and drove them six miles out of the city limits, killing and wounding a number, while the loss of the rioters was also heavy. Meanwhile crowds had broken into many of the gunsmith shops and helped themselves to arms and ammunition, and for a while mob law reigned supreme. The sufferings of the Philadelphia soldiers, as they were driven out of the city, was intense. They had been without water and rations, and eight of them were killed on the retreat. During this time the torch had been applied and an immense amount of railroad and other property was destroyed. One hundred and twenty-five locomotives and 3,500 cars, containing a large amount of freight, were burned. In the morning the freight cars between the Union depot and outer depot were broken open and their contents carried away by the mob. The police and civil authorities were powerless to move a finger in defense of the property. Burning cars were sent down the heavy grade leading to the Union depot, with the intention of destroying it, and the hotel at one end soon caught fire. The large grain elevator near by was also in flames, as were the depot of Adams Express Company and other buildings. At one time two hotels, an elevator, hundreds of cars and many buildings were burning furiously, the territory on fire being three miles in length. All this time the mob were pillaging the Union depot, carrying off everything of value they could lay their hands upon. Carts and express wagons containing children and whatever property had been saved from the flames were continually passing through the streets to places of safety. It will take some time to tell exactly how many persons in all were killed—if the number ever is definitely ascertained—but there is little doubt that two hundred met their death and a large number were wounded. While the fearful scenes described were going on in Pittsburgh, railroad employees all over the country were striking and taking action to prevent the passage of trains. In Baltimore the cars loaded with coal were set on fire. About 200 of the rioters there were arrested, and United States soldiers from Fortress Monroe and New York, under command of General Hancock, guarded the city. At Hornellsville, N. Y., several trains were halted by the strikers and disabled, while a small body of troops on board one of them for its protection were surrounded by a crowd of five hundred persons and prevented from interfering in the movements of the strikers. The governor of New York issued a proclamation calling upon the citizens to preserve the peace and declaring he would call out the whole militia of the State to keep order if necessary. At Reading, Pa., a magnificent bridge over the Schuylkill river, costing $150,000, was destroyed, the track was torn up and a large number of freight cars were burned, the mob preventing the firemen from putting out the flames. At Vincennes, Ind., freight trains were stopped. At Philadelphia the employees of the Pennsylvania road struck and a crowd refused to permit the moving of a train above Callowhill street. At Cleveland Ohio, Buffalo, N. Y., and other points railroad men struck and refused to allow trains to be moved.

On Monday after the riot in Pittsburgh the city was comparatively quiet. At the Union depot all was desolation. The ruins of the railroad buildings were covered with men and women who were digging and searching for articles of value. A tobacco store near the scene of the riot was broken into by a mob intent on pillage, but a force of police charged upon them and clubbed them away. A body of miners who were on their way to the city were met by the mayor and a force of several hundred citizen volunteers, armed with revolvers and base ball bats. The miners stated they had no intention of joining the rioters, but had come to offer their assistance to protect citizens and private property, and they disbanded when they learned that quiet once more prevailed in the city. Strikes occurred on the following named roads: Baltimore and Ohio, Pennsylvania Central, Erie, Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis, Vandalia, Ohio and Mississippi, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis, Philadelphia and Reading, Philadelphia and Erie, Erie and Pittsburgh, Chicago, Alton and St. Louis, Canada Southern, and some minor roads. At Harrisburg, Pa., five hundred troops guarded the State arsenal. A detachment of eighteen soldiers belonging to the Philadelphia regiments that had participated in the Pittsburgh affray were captured in Harrisburg by the mob and their arms taken away, but otherwise they were not molested. Later on another body of troops were captured and similarly treated. A gun store was also broken into and a quantity of firearms seized. At Reading, Pa., another terrible story of slaughter was added to the records of Baltimore and Pittsburgh. A crowd numbering several thousand persons had assembled along the Reading railroad in the afternoon and commenced stopping coal, freight and passenger trains, only permitting mail trains to proceed. At eight P. M. seven companies of militia arrived in the town. While in a deep cut extending along two blocks the troops were assailed with stones and commenced firing in every direction. Several persons were killed and a number wounded, some mortally. Among the wounded were several members of the police, who were stationed along the railroad tracks to preserve order and received the full fire of the military. The crowd was nearly frenzied by the sight of the dead and wounded, and bitter imprecations on every side were heard against the soldiers. Later on a mob broke into the armory of the Reading Rifles and captured all their guns. At Hornellsville, N. Y., the strikers sent a committee to confer with the railroad officials, but after listening to them the officials positively refused to accede to their demands. About twelve hundred militia were quartered in the town. The Twenty-third regiment of Brooklyn experienced some difficulty in reaching Hornellsville, and the train was boarded by a body of strikers, about a mile from the town, and a rail was torn up; but the Fifty-fourth regiment of Rochester came to the relief on the double quick, the displaced rail was relaid and the train entered the town. At Buffalo, N. Y., a mob compelled employees of the New York Central road to quit work and all railroad traffic was at a stand still. A body of two hundred soldiers guarding the round house of the Lake Shore road was assaulted by two thousand rioters and compelled to leave the building, which was then barricaded by the mob. Col. Flach, of the Sixty-fifth regiment, proceeded to the round house with thirty men and three officers, for the purpose of retaking it. He was received with a shower of stones, and the command had to retreat through the enraged masses of strikers on a run, several of the soldiers receiving wounds from knives and missiles. The colonel was badly clubbed and knocked down twice, and barely escaped with his life. In Philadelphia an oil train was set on fire by an incendiary, and intense excitement prevailed throughout the city. A large force of police and firemen were held in readiness to march to any threatening point at a moment's notice. At St. Louis, Chicago, Fort Wayne, Ind., Detroit, Mich., Erie, Pa., and other points, trains were more or less interfered with and the strikers were masters of the situation. Three cabinet meetings were held in Washington inside of twenty-four hours and the situation in all aspects was discussed. In response to the application of Gov. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, for aid the President issued a proclamation calling upon the rioters in that State to disperse or suffer the consequences.

Four days after the breaking out of the terrible railroad riots the strike was still spreading all over the country, although the terrible scenes of bloodshed witnessed in the previous days had abated. The strike extended across the continent from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, and not less than one hundred thousand men were concerned in it and over a million dollars' worth of property was affected. Not only the railroad interests were touched by the strike, but also the great iron, coal and other industries. At East Albany, N. Y., the employees of the New York Central railroad, who had not yet been drawn into the strike, began the movement by quitting work, visiting the shops of the company and inducing the workmen there to knock off. East Albany was visited by a crowd and the freight tracks torn up. The Ninth regiment, from New York city, proceeded to the scene and arrived safely in Albany, although their train was stoned on the way. At Buffalo a mob fell upon a militia company on the outskirts of the city and took away the muskets of the soldiers after a fight, in which one striker was killed and a number wounded. Another Buffalo mob set fire to a train of empty grain cars and were watching the conflagration when a body of one hundred policemen appeared. The officers in command ordered the crowd to disperse, but no answer was made to the demand. Then he ordered a charge, and the police, with extra large clubs in their hands, fell upon the mob right and left with such impetuous vigor that the rioters fled in dismay, many of them receiving broken heads. The employees of the New York Central at Syracuse also struck and detained one hundred freight cars, seventy engines and forty freight trains. A stranger who advised the strikers to burn the buildings of the company was driven from the yard with elevated pistols. At Hornellsville, N. Y., the large force of militia sent there guarded the railroad property, although the tracks leading to the place were torn up. A detachment of the Twenty-third regiment of Brooklyn on its way to Hornellsville experienced considerable difficulty in getting to the town, as the strikers tore up the rails ahead of the train and constantly obstructed the track. Finally a company was detailed to pursue the strikers and disperse them, which was done, and the train reached its destination. Five ringleaders of the rioters at Hornellsville were arrested. At Reading, Pa., thirteen persons were killed and forty-three wounded during the riot. Members of the Sixteenth regiment, sent to Reading, co-operated with the rioters to the extent of furnishing them with arms and ammunition and threatening not only not to fire upon them but to turn their guns upon other regiments incase of further trouble. The Fourth regiment, also stationed at Reading, was greeted with hisses and a shower of brickbats for the part taken by it in the bloody affray of the previous day. At night five batteries of the regular army reached the place, and as they marched through the streets, which was filled with dense throngs, not a hand or voice was raised against them, the presence of United States troops seemingly having more effect than that of the militia. At Chicago nearly all the employees of the many railroads there struck and marched through the streets, compelling the workmen of the workshops and large manufactories which lay in their way to cease work and join them. At St. Louis all passenger and freight traffic was blockaded, and at Kansas City, Mo., a large railroad contractor—strikers closed all railroad shops and compelled the workmen in packing houses, brick works, and on the public buildings and streets to stop working. At Indianapolis, Ind., all travel and traffic were stopped, and at Scranton, Pa., the men employed in the rolling mills of the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company left their work in a body.

The fifth day of the great railroad war passed and the blockade of trains continued, while the business interests of the country were still partially paralyzed. In those sections where the strike first resulted in scenes of bloodshed and violence—in Maryland, Pennsylvania and New York—matters had taken a quieter look and the West had in turn became the ground of riotous demonstrations. In Chicago a mob of about 8,000 persons congregated in the vicinity of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy round house with the evident intention of making an attack on the railroad property. A detachment of twenty policemen was sent to the scene, and the officers, on arriving there, found themselves surrounded by a dense mob, who assailed them on every side with bricks and stones. The police made a charge and began to force their way out, using their clubs with desperate vigor and without stint. When the police reached the outer edge of the crowd, three of the rioters had been killed and a number wounded, while several of the officers were also badly injured. Another detachment of 400 officers was sent to the scene of riot and the disturbance was quelled and property saved. Several other large mobs passed through different parts of the city during the day, compelling the workmen of the establishments they passed to cease work, and occasional collisions occurred between the police and the rioters, in which the latter were generally dispersed. In New York a meeting, called by a society of "Internationalists" or social reformers, was held in the evening in Tompkins Square, situated in the heart of the crowded portion of the city. About 10,000 people were gathered in and about the Square, and several hundred policemen were near at hand to prevent any disturbance. The meeting was quiet and orderly, although at its close a crowd marching in procession through a side street were charged by the police and scattered, one man—a looker-on—being clubbed by several officers and breaking a leg in his efforts to escape. At Louisville, Ky., an unsuccessful attempt was made to burn a railroad office. All business there was suspended and 700 militiamen were on duty, ready for an emergency. In Toledo, Ohio, the strikers closed all manufactories and broke up a meeting of citizens presided over by the mayor. In St. Louis and Kansas city, Mo., the strikers were still master of the situation and all railroad traffic was retarded.

Artemus Martin, of Erie, Pa., on whom the degree of A. M. was conferred by Yale College at last commencement, is a market gardener, who sells vegetables in the streets of Erie twice a week. He is a regular contributor to foreign and American educational publications, and has a mathematical library of several hundred volumes. He is self-educated.

"Quite correct, my dear; the natives of South Africa do not require clothes to keep them warm; because they are Hottentots, don't you see? Coolies are a different sort of people altogether. So are the people of Chili."

Successful Men.

Who are they? They are those men who, when boys, were compelled to work, either to help themselves or their parents, and who, when a little older, were under the stern necessity of doing more than their legitimate share of labor; who, as young men, had their wits sharpened by having to devise ways and means of making their time more available than it would be under ordinary circumstances. Hence, in reading the lives of eminent men who have greatly distinguished themselves, we find their youth passed in self-denials of food, sleep, rest and recreation. They sat up late, rose early to the performance of imperative duties, doing by daylight the work of one man and by night that of another. A banker of high integrity, and who started in life without a shilling, said, the other day:

"For years I was in my place of business at sunrise, and often did not leave it for fifteen or eighteen hours."

Let not then any youth be discouraged if he has to make his own living, or even to support a widowed mother of sick sister, or unfortunate relative; for this has been the road to eminence of many a proud name. This is the path which men have often trod—thorny enough at times, at others so beset with obstacles as to be almost impassable; but the way was cleared, sunshine came, success followed—then the glory and renown.

Struck by a Tornado.

A natural scientist and amateur signal service observer went down to Mount Carmel the other day, armed with a portentous list of questions concerning the natural history and habits of tornadoes. Accosting a prominent citizen whose property had been dispersed over several Congressional districts, he asked him in the high and holy name of science from what direction the tornado approached, its rate of velocity, its shape, whether the current of cloud revolved in the same direction as the hands of a watch, and several other questions of a similar nature. The citizen of Mount Carmel gazed upon him for a few moments, spat reflectively upon his hands, pulled off his coat, and replied: "Stranger, if you had been sitting on your front stoop, and suddenly seen a brazen, fiery whirlwind scooting along like a fast mail train which was a year behind time, and the next thing you knew your wife was sailing over the Third Presbyterian church, and your house had taken unto itself wings and flown unto the uttermost parts of the earth, you wouldn't be such an irretrievable by-and-large idiot as to go and ask whether things flew around from left to right, or *vice versa*." So saying he fell upon the scientist, and when that scientist got home and his wife opened the door for him, she exclaimed: "Oh, Eliakim, there has been another tornado, and you got caught in it!"

Burying a Fort.

Quite an original method of taking a fort is described in *Blackwood's Magazine*. In 1696 a large Russian army besieged the Turkish fort of Azof, which was situated on a plain strongly fortified, and had a small but well disciplined garrison. No common approaches could be made to it, as the Turkish cannon swept the level with iron hail. In this case the engineering skill of the Russians was baffled, but General Patrick Gordon, the right hand man of Peter the Great, and the only one for whose death he ever shed a tear, being determined to take the place at any cost, proposed to bury it with earth by gradual approaches. He had a large army, the soil of the plain was light and deep, and he set twelve thousand men to work with spades, throwing up a high circumvallation of earth wall before them in advance. The men were kept in gangs, working day and night, the earth being thrown from one to another like the steps of a stair, the top gang taking the lowest place every half hour in succession. In five weeks the huge earth wall was carried forward nearly one mile until it rose to and above the highest ramparts, and the earth began to roll over them. This caused the Turkish governor to hang out the white flag and give in. Had he not done so General Gordon would have buried the fortress.

It is said by those who know that Dooley & Brother, the manufacturers of the justly celebrated and well known Yeast Powder which bears their name, have the largest and most complete establishment of the kind in the world. The capacity of their mammoth factory is simply marvelous, reaching the immense quantity of five millions of pounds annually.

Ireland to the Front!

If you are bilious take Quirk's Irish Tea. Sold by druggists at 25 cts. a package.

The Markets.

		NEW YORK.	
Beef Cattle	Native	11½@	12¾
	Texas and Cherokee	9 @	10
Milch Cows		$45 00@	$65 00
Hogs:	Live	06¾@	06¾
	Dressed	07½@	07¾
Sheep		05¼@	05½
Lambs		07½@	08¾
Cotton:	Middling	12¾@	12¾
Flour:	Western: Good to Choice	$ 6 00@	$ 6 75
	State: Good to Choice	6 50@	8 50
Wheat:	Red Western	1 22 @	1 23
	No. 3 Milwaukee	1 15 @	1 15
Rye:	State	91 @	92
Barley:	State	82 @	83
Barley Malt		1 8 @	1 25
Oats:	Mixed Western	34 @	34
Corn:	Mixed Western	57 @	61¾
Hay, per cwt		60 @	75
Straw, per cwt		70 @	85
Hops	75@—08 @15	75@	90
Pork:	Mess	11 70 @	$11 80
Lard:	City Steam	11¼@	11¾
Fish:	Mackerel, No. 1, new	22 00 @	$24 00
	" No. 2, new	13 50 @	14 00
	Dry Cod, per cwt	4 75 @	5 00
	Herring, Scaled, per box	2 @	25
Petroleum:	Crude	07¾@07¾	Refined 13¾
Wool:	California Fleece	28 @	31
	Texas Fleece	28 @	32
	Australian Fleece	43 @	44
Butter:	State	21 @	25
	Western: Choice	18 @	19
	Western: Good to Prime	16 @	17
	Western: Firkins	11 @	14
Cheese:	State Factory	08 @	09½
	State Skimmed	02 @	06
	Western	04 @	04
Eggs:	State and Pennsylvania	23 @	24

BUFFALO.			
Flour		$ 7 75 @	$ 8 25
Wheat:	No. 1 Milwaukee	1 60 @	1 70
Corn:	Mixed	53½@	56¾
Oats		40 @	40
Rye		90 @	98
Barley		84 @	85
Barley Malt		1 00 @	1 10

PHILADELPHIA.			
Beef Cattle:	Extra	06¼@	06¾
Sheep		05 @	07
Hogs	Dressed	08½@	09¾
Flour:	Pennsylvania Extra	$ 6 00 @	$ 6 05
Wheat:	Red Western	1 85 @	1 85
Rye		78 @	79
Corn:	Yellow	74 @	75
	Mixed	73 @	73
Oats:	Mixed	39 @	39
Petroleum:	Crude	07¾@10¾	Refined 14
Wool:	Colorado	2 @	7
	Texas	26 @	30
	California	26 @	35

BOSTON.			
Beef Cattle		08¾@	09¾
Sheep		06¾@	08¾
Hogs		06 @	09
Flour:	Wisconsin and Minnesota	$ 6 00 @	$ 9 10
Corn:	Mixed	83¾@	85
Oats:	"	3 @	82
Wool:	Ohio and Pennsylvania XX	50 @	52½
	California Fall	23 @	28

BRIDGTON, MAINE.			
Beef Cattle		06¾@	07¾
Sheep		05 @	06¾
Lambs		07 @	10
Hogs		07½@	08

WATERTOWN, MASS.			
Beef Cattle:	Prime to Choice	6 75 @	$10 00
Sheep		3 75 @	5 00
Lambs		7 0 @	9 00

Appetite a Necessity.

Appetite is a necessity. Without it, sufficient food is not received into the stomach either to nourish the system or to give the stimulus to the bowels which they require. Both these organs and the liver become torpid in consequence, and the blood grows poor in quality and quantity. Improve the appetite, therefore, and avoid such results. This is most effectually done with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a tonic appetizer and alterative without a peer. It gives not only an unwonted zest for food, but enables the stomach to digest, and the system to assimilate it. Flatulence, heartburn, nausea, and every other concomitant of indigestion, are removed by it, as are also biliousness and constipation. Each nerve and fiber of the body is made to tingle with health by its use, and it is the leading remedy for despondency.

Physicians of high standing unhesitatingly give their indorsement to the use of the Graefenberg-Marshall's Catholicon for all female complaints. The weak and debilitated find wonderful relief from a constant use of this valuable remedy. Sold by all druggists. $1.50 per bottle. Send for almanacs, Graefenberg Co., New York.

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The Celebrated
"MATCHLESS"
Wood Tag Plug
TOBACCO.
THE PIONEER TOBACCO COMPANY,
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